

The WAR CRY

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

WILLIAM MAXWELL LT. COMMISSIONER

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

BIGGER AND BETTER
1928

VICTORY!

CANADA FOR CHRIST

MARCHING
ON TO
SAVE THE
WORLD

The Salvation Army throughout
Canada East and Newfoundland
will march forward during 1928
to **BIGGER** and **BETTER** things,
looking to God for guidance and
blessing.

(See page 9)

WISHES AND WORK

Do you wish the world were better?
Let me tell you what to do:
Set a watch upon your actions.
Keep them always straight and true;
Rid your mind of selfish motives.
Let your thoughts be clean and high;
You can make a little Eden
Of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser?
Well, suppose you make a start
By accumulating wisdom
In the scrapbook of your heart.
Do not waste one page on folly;
Live to learn and learn to live.
If you want to give men knowledge
You must get it ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy?
Then remember day by day
Just to scatter seeds of kindness
As you pass along the way;
For the pleasure of the many
May oftentimes be traced to one.
As the hand that plants the acorn
Shelters armies from the sun.

QUIT YOU LIKE MEN

As Napoleon's soldiers were standing on an eminence, gazing upon the pyramids of Egypt, just before he made his descent upon the Mamelukes, he cried out: "Soldiers, from the summits of yonder pyramids, forty years survey your conduct; act like heroes." Soldiers of Christ! fighting for truth and Heaven, under the command of Jesus, from the summits of the cross, looking down the hills, in Heaven, and from the blazing thrones of eternity, ten thousand angels and saints, with the Almighty Sovereign for Whom you are fighting, are surveying your conduct. Be strong. Quit you like men. Be valiant for the truth. "Act like heroes."

GEM THOUGHTS

Evil thoughts are like the hornets of the Hivites; they may come and go, but they have a poison sting where they touch.

The life of man consists not in seeing visions and in dreaming dreams, but in active charity and willing service.

A white swan will sail the lake among mud-hens, cranes and carrion birds, but she refuses to make herself look like them.

A guilty conscience is like an iron chain dragging from one's neck, and each violation adds another link to be dragged.

If an angel wandered into an uncivilized mind and lingered one moment he would need all the power of Christ's atonement to wash the stains from his garments.

The human imagination is as a dream in stone, but the motives of the heart are engraven upon the imperishable tablets of the soul.

A TRUST THAT NEVER FAILS

Trust companies sometimes fail and disappoint their clients, because the trustee is smaller than the trust. When the trustor is greater than the trustee, there is sure to be some grievous disappointments.

Paul said of his trust company, "I am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." 2 Tim. 1:12

When the great spiritual power shall overtake us and we stand before the great White Throne and are weighed in the balances, what a joy it will be if all our trust is in God Who created the heavens and the earth and controls eternal treasures!

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

By FIELD-MAJOR WM. SQUAREBRIGGS

A RESOLUTION is a formal declaration that one has a fixed plan, purpose or purposes. Of what value is a life without a definite aim? It is like a ship without a helm; tossed and driven with nothing to hold it to its course. What would have happened to this old world if it had not been for the resolutions formed in the minds of strong, enterprising, energetic men and women? Then, let us make resolutions, and with all the energy and tenacity we possess, let us live them out to a successful finish.

New Year's Day and the first few days of the year are days when re-

means that we are conscious of this: that each year is to be characterized by deeper experiences, higher aspirations, better discoveries, and in the strength of the Lord God, is a reminder of the way these resolves become effective and how all our progress can be assured and made permanent.

Not least of all is the resolve to be confident, whatever may be ahead of us. "I will trust and not be afraid." The days are dark, the times out of joint. Men's hearts often fail them for fear when the prospect is dreary and even forbidding. But the Christian resolutely refuses to be a pes-

THE OLD YEAR'S MILESTONE

The year now has closed with its pleasure and pain,
Its failure and triumph, its loss and its gain;
And here, as we meet with a smile or a sigh,
Our eyes wander back o'er the days now gone by.
Shall we stay but a moment in silence alone,
And think as we sit on the old year's milestone?

As we gaze o'er the past and look back through the vale,
Have we gathered life's gold, or was it but shale?
Have we scattered the sunshine of God-given birth,
Or glutted our souls with the pleasures of earth?
Have we thought of the sick, of the weary and lone?
Let us question ourselves at the old year's milestone.

Have we climbed any higher: are songs ringing out,
Or do we still linger in valleys of doubt?
Is the eye looking upward, or closed to the light?
Do we bask in the sunbeams or grovel in night?
Say! What is the harvest from seeds we have sown,
Lay blossoms or weeds on the old year's milestone?

How much have we done, was it little or less?
Have men tried to know us, yet only could guess?
Are we built like a mountain that souls upward climb,
Or only a shell on the seashore of time?
Have we garnered some jewels for God's great unknown?
What then shall we write on the old year's milestone?

Is the world any better through lives that we live?
Have our hands only gathered and never once given?
Are we nearer the hearts that are beating in grief?
Have we sought for the flower, or only a leaf?
Are we nearer the forms that are silent and gone?
Are we nearer to God at the old year's milestone?

Oh! What shall we say to the Judge on the Throne,
When He counts up the record of years stone by stone?
The end growth nearer, the hours quickly glide,
Soon Death's hand will beckon us over the tide;
Then let us this moment in silence atone,
To God give our all on the old year's milestone.

—ROBERT T. REDDING.

solves are made. We look backward and forward. At no other time of the year are the words "I will" so frequently and seriously used. Some people deprecate the making of new resolutions, mainly on account of past failures, and they recall or quote the familiar words about the road to Hell being "paved with resolutions." But whatever the past failures may have been, they do not constitute a valid reason for not resolving again. Because the path to Heaven is also paved with good resolutions, there is a moral and spiritual value in front of the new year with high resolves, notwithstanding all that may have occurred last year or in earlier years.

First, then, a resolution to find Christ: "I will arise and go to my father." The quieting days of the new year are a fitting time to begin the new life, to receive the "Christ life," the new birth, the quickening truth that makes us new creatures.

From this will come the resolve to pray: "I will call on the Lord." There is nothing nobler, more manly or more satisfying than a life which is in fellowship with God through supplication. "Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, the Christian's native air."

Another resolution is associated with progress. Day by day "I will go in the strength of the Lord God." Life is intended to be marked by constant movement and definite effort toward higher planes. "I will go,"

simult, because, like St. Paul, he knows whom he believes.

"What are your prospects?" asked a man of an earnest worker. The earnest worker answered, "Bright as the promises of God." But the Christian can say: "We know not what is in the future, but we know that the Lord is in the future and that we are in the Lord."

The reason why many often fail is that so many makers of resolutions depend entirely on their own strength. It is one of the glories of Christianity that it brings men into contact with a Power that is able to break the dominion of sin and evil and enable them to do the things they ought. The Power is none other than the living Christ.

If, therefore, our New Year's "I will" is definite and determined, and not a mere wishing, we shall not regret a backward-looking, but a wide-eyed, definite. Then our grateful testimony will be: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

GOOD ADVICE

S him gossip.
C ry "Shame!"
A bhor it.
N ever repeat.
D on't listen.
L eave, reprove it.
L eave it alone.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Jan. 8th—Exodus 18:1-12.

"Moses told his father-in-law all that the Lord had done."—How much they had to talk about!—all God's wonderful dealings with the people both before and since their deliverance from Egypt! As Jethro listened to the glowing testimony of Moses, his heart rejoiced anew in the goodness of the Lord. What about the conversations we have with our friends and visitors? Do they bring benediction and blessing, or are they harmful or, at best, of little help?

Monday, Jan. 9th—Exodus 18:13-27.

"That art not able to perform it thyself alone."—The greatest leaders are those who, instead of trying to do all the work themselves, give others a share. "Talent must be called out and cannot develop without opportunity. We thank God that in the Army every one can have a place and chance to work. Are you willing to share your leaders' burdens where you can?"

Tuesday, Jan. 10th—Exodus 19:1-13.

"I bore you on eagles' wings and brought you unto myself." Whose wings are first folded and bent out to fly, the eagle is said to help them by flying under them, so that should they get tired or fearful they can rest on the parent bird's wings. So, for God's weak or weary children.

Wednesday, Jan. 11th—Exodus 19:16-25.

"All are in God's care." Sound the black abyss, pierce the deep of night,
And life is there."

Thursday, Jan. 12th—Exodus 19:26-31.

"I am the Lord thy God." When God is in His rightful place in our hearts it is easy to have right view of our duty both towards Him and our fellow-men. If we have God prominently in life it will not be hard for us to keep His commandments. His law within shall enable us to love our neighbors as ourselves and ourselves as the Lord.

Friday, Jan. 13th—Exodus 20:2-33.

"Moses said he before thee." God promised His personal guidance and protection to the Israelites on condition that they obeyed His voice and kept from the worship of false gods. Still today God's promise stands before our consciences.

Saturday, Jan. 14th—Exodus 24:1-12.

"The glory of the Lord was like devouring fire." To the Israelite the manifestation of God's glory was like awe, and it filled them with awe. But Moses, instead, the cloud was talking to God and telling Him his wishes and commands for the people.

Sunday, Jan. 15th—Exodus 24:13-18.

"One greater than Moses we can ourselves enter today into God's holy presence and worship and talk with Him."

BRIGHT AND POINTED

Contagious

Before you can get religion into one else you have got to have a contagious case of it yourself.

No Harpoons

An old sailor who listened to a first-class sermon without any attempt to get people to the mercy-seat, described it as "giving a-whaling without any harpoons."

The Still Tongue

A wise old owl lived in an oak. The more he saw, the less he spoke; The less he spoke, the more he heard; Why can't we all be like that bird?

A Review of The Army's Activities in the Canada East Territory during 1927

Departmental Heads report Progress in the various branches of work—Much cause for Gratitude to God and Optimism as to the Future

THE FIELD DEPARTMENT

Colonel Levi Taylor, Field Secretary

A REVIEW of the work in the Field during the year 1927 gives cause for gratitude to God, and encouragement for the future. Among Officers and Soldiers there is evidence of a spirit of aggression. No less than 6,467 seekers have knelt at the Mercy-Seat, and the Soldiers' Rolls show a net increase of 681.

The Army Flag has been unfurled in four centres, while seventy-two Candidates have been accepted and are now in Training for Officership.

The Bandmen's Conferences, conducted by the Commandant, were seasons of uplift, as were also Half-Nights of Prayer held in different parts of the Territory.

The Annual Congress gatherings in Toronto will help be remembered for their practical helpfulness.

Taken altogether the outlook on the Field for the year 1928 is bright indeed.

CANDIDATES AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT

Colonel Richard Adby, Young People's Secretary

THE year 1927 has been a triumphant one with regard to the Young People's activities. It is particularly interesting to know that the attendances at the Sunday afternoon Company Meetings, and the Directory Meetings on Sunday mornings, show a splendid improvement.



Corps Cadets. This is a very important branch of the Young People's Work, and has not only maintained its position, but has made a substantial increase. Quite a number of Corps Cadets have been successful in passing their tests for the Bonus Award, and are now in the Training Garrison.

Candidates. The percentage of Candidates in the Training Garrison who have been Corps Cadets is very high. Ninety per cent. of the present Session of Cadets came up through the Young People.

The Life-Saving Guards and Scouts made a magnificent showing at Jackson's Point, and in connection with their Handicraft Exhibition demonstrated Scout and Guardcraft to the delight of those who attended. Truly the Life-Saving Guards and Scouts are alert, not only in Toronto, but in

other parts of this Territory. Two Life-Saving Guards and Scouts have received the award "General's Guard."

Young People's Bands. There has been a very encouraging advancement in this connection. This was manifested at the recent Pageant put on at the Arena in connection with our Congress in October. The smartness of their appearance and playing was very favourably commented upon.

Singing Companies. These are a very special attraction in a number of Corps, and their singing is very creditable indeed. Hundreds of our Young People are being formed into Singing Companies throughout the Territory, and are giving a good account of themselves.

The same can be said of the **Sunbeams and Chums.** These Young People are not only interested in their activities, but are a great asset to the Young People's Work, and they are being made channels of blessings in many ways.

THE PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Lt.-Colonel Attwell, Printing Secretary

WE HAVE had a good year, and in keeping with the trend of times, show improved returns, having done more business. Our hope is that 1928 will show even better results. It is a business axiom that the firm which stands still is going back. We are going ahead.

The bright light of the year was the Jubilee WAR CRY. This special issue was a triumph. The Army's contribution to the memory of those hardy Canadian pioneers of 1867, who had a vision of a united Canada, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Many very eulogistic comments on this special issue of THE WAR CRY were sent our way.

Our readers will be glad to learn that the Christmas and Easter editions of THE WAR CRY showed increasing circulations. We aim at rather a high standard, both in matter and workmanship, and think we are improving steadily.

A visit to the Printing Department, in the basement of the Temple, would be rather a revelation to most people. We have distinctly an up-to-date plant. Three linotypes, one monotype, one rotary press, three large flatbed machines with automatic feeders, three automatic job presses, an automatic feeder, two job folders, two stitching machines, one large cutting machine, two punching machines, and a whole assortment of auxiliary paraphernalia that goes to make up an efficient printing plant. Visitors are always welcome.

We regard ourselves as part and

parcel of The Salvation Army. All our work is carried on with the radiant desire to augment the funds of the Organization, and help forward the good work. We expect 1928 to be the best year in our history.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL DEPARTMENT

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary

TO REVIEW the Women's Social Work of this Territory is a most heartening task. There are such abundant evidences of the spirit of devotion on the part of the workers, and so many instances of permanent good resulting from their efforts that one feels no words of commendation of this work can be too high.

This work is so intimately bound up with the happiness of unfortunate women that details can only be given most sparingly; suffice it to say that enough has been done for unmarried mothers alone to justify all our efforts, even if nothing else had been accomplished.

The eight Hospitals in the Territory have been busy every day, and most gratifying results have attended their efforts. The high regard in which our Hospitals are held by the medical fraternity is sufficient evidence of the efficiency of our workers and the satisfactory manner in which the institutions are conducted.

Graduating Classes were held at six of the Hospitals, in which fifty nurses received diplomas as qualified maternity and general nurses. The League of Mercy continues its ministry of lovingkindness, and a surprising amount of actual work has been accomplished by these devoted women, the results of which are beyond computation.

Enquiries for lost friends (women only) has been successful in forty-three cases, and only those to whom these loved ones have been restored can estimate what this means.

An interesting incident was that Ottawa Rescue Home had a display of needlework at the Annual Exhibition in that city in August were awarded four first prizes, one second, one third, and an award of merit.

THE LEAGUE OF MERCY

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, Secretary

THE League of Mercy Workers throughout the Territory have been very active during the Christmas Season, and the patients in the different institutions have been splendidly cheered. The entertainments have been splendid and much appreciated by those present.

Mrs. Brigadier Knight and Mrs. Staff-Captain Ursaki have been busy at St. John. Five institutions shared in the Christmas Cheer. The Christmas WAR CRY, which were donated by Dovercourt Corps, were a great help to the St. John League.

Clippings from the London, Ont.,

newspapers, show how much the League of Mercy is appreciated in that city.

London Leaguers helped to pack the Christmas baskets and also gave treats, etc., at the different institutions.

The Windsor 4 League members have worked hard during the past year. The women take great delight in their work. The institutions were visited this Christmas and boxes of candy given out to the inmates.

Toronto Institutions also shared in the Christmas festivities. Entertainments being arranged for and also Christmas cheer.

Right throughout the Territory the work of the League of Mercy members has been splendid.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

Major James Calvert, Trade Secretary

THIS Department is called upon to provide much of the equipment for the troops who engage the enemy on the Army's battlefield throughout the Territory. We regard this task as a very important one, and the devotion to our fighting strength, and through an other year we have endeavored to bring to our work the devotion and efficiency it requires and deserves.

Our aim is to do our utmost to advance the interests of the Kingdom of God through The Army, uniform, the Band, the Young People, and all the other branches. So, we strive to make our uniform as well as it can be made, at a reasonable price, and to get as much of it worn as possible. We want more of our Band instruments and made on the street, more of our books in the hands of young and old, more badges, more "S. S. more Soldiers' Guides, more songbooks, more of everything for His glory and the Salvation of men. And for every soul won and every life blessed through these agencies we give praise and plead ourselves to yet greater efforts.

During the year we placed on sale a cheap edition of a Commissioner Brong's book, "Helps to Holiness." This found a ready sale, and a number of very encouraging incidents of blessing received through it have been reported to us.

During recent weeks we have been busy sending out the Annual Prize Books, nearly 7,000 of them, and have been very gratified at the satisfaction expressed by those who have received them. Although these books cover a wide range of subject matter and at prices to suit all, we guarantee every one to be satisfied with the reading of young and old and to contain nothing of an objectionable character.

We are about to launch a campaign in the interest of "The Trinitarian Family" of Band Instruments, and are very hopeful that these splendid instruments will become much more widely known and used. 1927 has been a good year. We believe 1928 will be a better one.

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MEN'S SOCIAL DEPARTMENT

Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary

THROUGH another year the Men's Social Department has "carried on" with its work of ministering in a multitude of ways, to the unfortunate all over the Territory.



To state the bare facts of the work accomplished will convey a very inadequate idea of the scope of this undertaking, but a little consideration of even these meagre details will reveal "a noble work nobly done." So we submit the following facts with the hope that they will receive the measure of attention they deserve.

Metropolises and Industrials

During the year our twelve Metropolises and nine Industrial Institutions supplied 89,168 meals (23,084 of which were free of charge) and 199,522 beds (13,161 of which were free of charge).

What a wealth of service is revealed in the above simple sentence. Every Metropolis is a haven of refuge to men whose strength has been unequal to the task life imposes, and every meal represents a problem solved for someone more or less needy, while a bed at an Army Metropolis is very often the only alternative to a "bush" on a park bench.

While thus relieving physical distress, the spiritual needs of the people are not overlooked. In these same institutions 595 meetings were held with an attendance of 15,257, and 61 conversions were registered.

Prison and Police Court Work

In this branch of our work 18,999 interviews were conducted, 2,541 prisoners were met on discharge, and work procured for 113 of them.

NEWFOUNDLAND GLEANINGS

Lady Squires, President of the Grace Hospital Association has been a patient in the "cure" recently. She is making a good recovery.

St. John's III Corps has successfully smashed its Harvest Festival Target, raising \$110.00, which is \$100.00 above the target. This may seem a little late to announce, but Harvest Festival returns here are dependent upon fish returns, which are only now coming in.

We regret to announce that Lieutenant Hickman of St. John's III Corps School is in the General Hospital, having undergone an operation for appendicitis. We ask the prayers of his comrades for him.

An inspiring and yet amusing incident came to hand this week from Lieutenant George Wheeler, of Port Harford. It appears that he acquired some "bratons," and announced a supper. As a result the following contributions in kind were sent in: two pies, two cakes, a quarter-pot of tea one pound of sugar, a pot of soup. A comrade coming in to superintend the supplies exclaimed: "Oh, Lieut. man, this is not enough to feed a crowd." But the Lieutenant, undaunted, replied: "Don't worry, Brother; the Lord will provide." The Lieut. cleared \$23.50 and carried home two armfuls of provisions. When asked for further details, the Lieutenant explained that while many friends could not attend the Supper they sent along their gifts just the same. S.E.M.

A Review of the Army's Activities in Canada East during 1927

(Continued from page 3)

4,730 meals and 1,854 beds were supplied to ex-prisoners, 1,835 articles of clothing and 1,047 hampers of food were provided for them and their families.

For the spiritual uplift of these unfortunate 1,087 meetings were held in prisons with an attendance of 62,253; 199 prisoners sought Salvation in these meetings, and the Brighter Day League now has 219 members.

Beside the above, our Labor Bureaux have found jobs for 8,063 men, and the Enquiry Department has found 107 missing friends.

We are grateful to God for what has been accomplished, and for 1928 we are expecting to help in a "Bigger and Better" way than ever before.

THE FINANCE DEPARTMENT

Colonel John Noble, Financial Secretary

THE Annual Statements of Account and Balance Sheets for the financial year, which have just been compiled, reveal that we have had a very good year, the figures showing a considerably increased turnover as compared with previous years. This points very significantly to the favorable standing of The Army owing to the enlargement and extension of its ministrations. The Financial Secretary, probably more than most Officers, has opportunity for discerning the state of health of The Army in a Territory.



HARRY KROHNE NIGHT

Practical Appreciation of Salvationist's Steadfastness

Two years ago we published a brief history of Sergeant-Major Krohne, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, who is a remarkable trophy of grace, and is well-known for his practical godliness and devotion to duty.

November 11th, this year, was the tenth anniversary of his conversion, and the Elizabeth Corps held a "Harry Krohne night," when comrades and friends gathered in rejoice with our comrade and to give glory to God for continued victory.

The Sergeant-Major works at the Bayway Plant, for the Standard Oil Company, and a large number of his workmates put on a celebration at the Citadel to show their esteem for our comrade as a good Salvationist. The Bayway Band and a vocal quartette rendered a program, and Mr. Wilson, a high official of the Company, occupied the chair. All were loud in their praises of Brother Krohne's life and his plucky fight against his besetting sin of drunkenness. They gave a practical demonstration of their goodwill by donating a hundred dollars' worth of some books to the Corps, while the officials presented a reading desk and a Bible.

It will be interesting to some of our Canadian comrades to know that Mr. Wilson, the official who presided on this occasion, was at one time a Salvation Army Junior at Exbridge, and never misses an opportunity of showing his interest in a very practical way.

He is in constant consultation with representatives of the outside public in regard to mortgages, loans, legacies, bequests, etc.

In recent years a pleasing number of bequests of money and property

THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN.

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have come to our coffers, but still there is room for more, for the need is greater than ever.

In order to emphasize the volume of figures that is handled by the statistics of this Department, let it be remembered that financial reports of all Departments and Divisions are checked and filed here. The monies of the Pension and Retirement Schemes are also controlled and collected. There is likewise a careful control of Relief expenditure to assure that all income is dispersed in harmony with regulation and according to the wishes of contributors.

Last, but by no means least in importance, let us mention the sundry Boards and conferences which the Financial Secretary has to attend in his capacity of Secretary-Treasurer of the Governing Council of The Salvation Army in Canada East.

THE PROPERTY DEPARTMENT

Lt.-Colonel Alfred Jennings, Property Secretary

WE believe that the kind of building in which a man worships has a very real influence upon that worship, and that the equipment with which a Social Officer is provided



has a vital bearing on the nature and amount of work which that Officer is able to accomplish. Viewed in that way, we feel that the provision and maintenance of suitable buildings is an important

Army work, and our constant aim is to provide as many Corps and Institutions as possible with suitable buildings, and then to maintain those buildings in the best condition possible for the efficient carrying on of the work for which they are intended.

To this end very substantial additions have been made to some buildings in the Territory this year, such as Chatham, where new facilities for Young People's work and Band Room and Songster Room have been provided. At the Men's Social Institution at Chatham Street, Montreal, provision has been made for the unloading of the motor trucks of the institution, as well as additional warehouse room. When a disastrous hurricane visited Bermuda, was one of the buildings to suffer was our Citadel at Hamilton. An entirely new and greatly improved front was built and the building altered so as to be much more suitable for the Corps purposes than ever before.

A new Corps property has been purchased at Wallaceburg, and premises bought at Ottawa, where there is now in course of erection a three-story building to be used as a garage and warehouse.

Repairs to existing properties have been legion, and in many cases, such as Woodstock, N.B., Gananoque and Rhodes Avenue, Toronto, extensive

renovations and improvements have been carried out.

Our arrears this year has been very small, but among the places which suffered to some extent in this way was the Lippincott Citadel. Instead of repairing the damage, the building was sold, and this historic Corps is soon to have a new and better building.

We face 1928 with a heavy program mapped out. Hamilton I is to have a fine new building, better in every way than it has ever had. Some months ago our Citadel at Montreal IV was sold, as it was one of a large number of buildings which had to be removed for the construction of a new bridge. Plans are now complete for the erection of a new Citadel here.

The Commissioner is an enthusiast on the proper housing of our Corps and Institutions, and we are very optimistic that the Property Department will be able to provide a practical demonstration of the "Bigger and Better" spirit.

THE SPECIAL EFFORTS' DEPARTMENT

Colonel Robert Hargrave, Secretary

UPON this Department rests the responsibility for the arrangements of the many "Big Goes" of the Territory, and this year has been marked by a number of very suc-



cessful events of this kind.

There was the Annual solemn assembly on Good Friday. The parade was a splendid demonstration and the service in Massey Hall was instructive and profitable to a very marked degree.

The triumph of the Forty-Fifth Annual Congress is so recent as hardly to need being recalled. Hopes buoyed high by the prospect of a visit from the Chief of the Staff, then disappointed when it was found he could not come, we finished with a splendid series of meetings conducted by our own Commissioner.

Only a few weeks ago the Chief's promised visit became a fact, when he and Mrs. Higgins conducted a wonderful Sunday night's meeting with us.

The Commissioner has made a number of extensive tours in the Territory, which have been marked by much of God's presence and blessing.

Of an entirely different nature were the Self-Denial and Harvest Festival Efforts, both of which were splendid successes.

We have just concluded the Appeal for Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief, and again the public have come to our help with their usual generosity and enabled us to provide for a large number who would otherwise have been in want.

Recent months have witnessed important changes in the personnel of the Department. Officers have been moved from one part of the Territory to another, some have been transferred from this Department, and their work has been undertaken by others; all of which changes have been made with an eye to the interests of the Kingdom.

Big things are in prospect for 1928, and this Department can be depended on to do its share to make every Special Effort a successful one, and every "Big Go" a stepping stone to a bigger one.

THE CHARIOT LOWERS FOR THE ARMY'S "ELIJAH"

Commissioner Cadman Laid to Rest —The Fiery Prophet from the Workhouse—Unique Career of the First Army Captain

THE GENERAL Conducts Funeral Service in Mildmay Conference Hall

Commissioner Elijah Cadman, who became a Salvation Army Officer from Rugby, in 1876, was promoted to Glory, from his home at Calford, on Monday, December 12th, at the age of 84.

THUS closed the earthly career of one of The Army's most outstanding figures.

Many volumes could be filled with accounts of this intrepid warrior's exploits. He consecrated the methods of the circus and the street-gang and used them to win thousands from the Devil's ranks. Without his Elijah Cadman, The Army would not be quite what it has become. He made his unique contribution to the Organization which, in all parts of the world, will honor the memory of this rough diamond in a Commissioner's coat, changed by the power of God from a dangerous Rugby rowdy into a soul-winner of International influence!

The Funeral service, conducted by the General in the Mildmay Conference Hall, was characterized by a note of victory. Sorrow there was, though not grief such as they know who sorrow without hope—but the dominating note was that of praise for a life of wonderful victory—the victory of one who had "come out of great tribulation and whose robes were made white in the Blood of the Lamb."

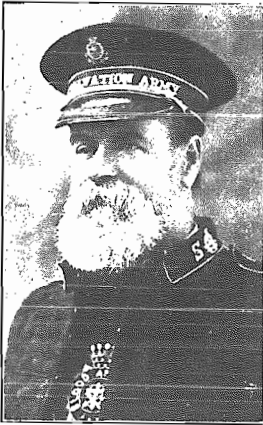
The General, who was supported on the platform by Mrs. Booth and the International Commissioners, in the course of his address referred to his long and intimate knowledge of the Commissioner, and spoke of the great esteem and deep affection which he felt for the Commissioner. "In a sense," said the General, "Cadman and I grew up together in The Army. I knew him both as an Officer and personally. He was a genuine diamond! He loved God—he loved souls—he loved The Army—he loved the Founder. His love for the souls of the worst was an example. Not only was it a zealous love, but I marvelled at the persistence—the tenacity of it. I remember on one occasion circumstances made it necessary for me to return to a Hall late in the evening, long after the meeting had ended. The Hall was in darkness, but there in a little room at the back was Cadman, pleading with and praying for a notorious sinners who had not been able to 'get through' at the penitential-form. Then, too, even when he had to face the greatest persecution, Cadman had the gift of finding something to rejoice over in every situation."

Others who spoke included Colonel Hurren, who spoke of the Commissioner's power in prayer, and his great heart of love; and Commissioner Richards, who referred to the time when he was the Commissioner's Chief Secretary for the Social Work. Mrs. Commissioner Lamb and Commissioner Hogard also took part.

The snow had spread its soft, white mantle over the ground before the procession reached Abney Park Cemetery, the Westminster Abbey of The Salvation Army, and it was still amidst falling flakes so symbolic of purity that Commissioner Hurren, the British Commissioner, conducted the Committal service in the presence of a great gathering of Salvationists and friends.

Tribute was paid to the life and influence of Commissioner Cadman by several Officer-comrades, and the throng dispersed with a glorious hope—a certainty that a redeemed spirit, a soul made whiter than the snow, had entered into the joy of his Lord and Saviour.

ELIJAH CADMAN began the life of a disturber at an early age. When he was five months old, a sister, driven to distraction by his continuous protests, dropped him into a deep sewer-hole in the hope that he would never be heard of again! His



Commissioner Cadman

mother, however, searched until she found the child, and so saved for Rugby's ratepayers another burden. Within twelve months, this baby, with his brothers, sisters, and mother, arrived at the workhouse. His father was being removed from harm's way by a paternal Government! In the workhouse, he fell into the well, but was rescued again and inhabited the smallest pair of trousers ever known in the establishment.

When his grandmother sent him to school, at a charge of twopence per week, he was so troublesome that he was every day put down into a dark hole beneath the schoolhouse, where, staying from nine to twelve, and two to four o'clock, he began getting his "education" in the subterranean darkness. He developed rapidly under this novel and drastic treatment, for, discovering that a glimmer of light in a dark corner indicated the existence of a chimney, he taught himself a trade by escaping from school.

At five and a half years of age, thus equipped with a calling, he began work as a sweep. Growing in knowledge of the world, this diminutive product of such unpromising circumstances gradually gathered

around him a gang of roughs whom he so drilled in lawlessness that they dominated the whole district surrounding Rugby; he was dubbed "King of the Roughs."

It is entirely in keeping with the whole story of his life that he was first definitely convicted of sin at a public hanging, to see which he and his friends had journeyed to Warwick, the spectacle being meant to complete a lawless Christmas. As the small but redoubtable leader of the expedition caught sight of the faces of the two men as they swung from the gallows, a voice in his ear said, "Elijah, that's what you'll come to!" The "prophet" was a mate making a frightful jest, but in the twinkling of an eye Cadman had resolved never to touch drink again.

Soon afterwards, Elijah was converted, after smashing up his boxen-rooms, and he announced the astonishing fact to the world by interrupting a Methodist preacher's sermon with wild yells of "Glory!" Many of his pals were soon converted also, and Cadman became a noted revivalist. Some years later he visited London, and walking down the Whitechapel Road heard a preacher talking about "Election." As soon as the man had finished, Elijah was on his stool proclaiming Salvation for everybody!

Satisfied that he had borne his witness, he jumped into a horse-

tramcar, but soon got off again when he saw another crowd, falling almost into the porch of the Christian Mission Headquarters, where a meeting was beginning. There he "had another word," followed, at the end of the service, by an interview with the Founder. What the Leader of the Christian Mission thought of his latest recruit can be judged by an extract from the Founder's diary of that period: "Interviewed Cadman, the sweep from Rugby—a rough gem—he offered for the Mission—accepted him." Mr. Cadman had prospered, but he sold his business and came to London to take charge of our Hackney Mission Hall. Who can tell of the Commissioner's exploits in The Army—of how his insatiable "love of a fight" bore him through obstacles made the more formidable by his tactics—of his unending originality—of his popularity with the crowd, whose language he used with a rough but effective eloquence—of his imprisonments, his conquests of infidel strongholds, his dynamic energy, his shrewdness, and not least his sublime faith for the worst?

The Commissioner could neither read nor write when he was saved; consequently he learnt songs and passages of Scripture off by heart and gave them out with the book upside down! But, his mind quickened by the Holy Spirit, and devotedly taught by Mrs. Cadman—who was herself promoted to Glory in 1922—he acquired sufficient learning to hold important Army commands.

In 1877, at Whitby, one of his earliest charges, his ready wit made history. All Europe was watching a struggle between Russia and Turkey, and every one was talking in army terms; Cadman, announcing a visit of the Founder, broke the news that "The General of the Hallelujah Army" was coming. This was the first time that the title General was publicly given to the Founder. Such apt descriptions were readily taken up and later made official.

Exploits were performed at Leeds, then a stronghold of infidelity. Thence Cadman went to Coventry, his home town, where, surrounded by a howling mob of sympathizers, he rode off to Warwick Jail, to serve fourteen days' imprisonment on the spot where God had first spoken to him. Hundreds found the Saviour during his bitter Winter stay at Newcastle. Then he was made a Major and appointed to the Yorkshire Division. Memorable, dashing days! Nine and a half years he and Mrs. Cadman labored in the North of England, Corps springing up on moors and in valleys, hy stream and on the Continent, remembering the old word from Trent to Tweed.

Appointed to International Headquarters in 1888, Colonel Cadman placed his native shrewdness and ready mind at The Army's disposal to good effect. In 1890 he was given the oversight of the Men's Social Work in Great Britain, and for ten years used his "knock-down-the-Devil-and-jump-on-him" spirit to solve problems financial, administrative, and spiritual in order to—using one of his familiar phrases—"make a people which are not a people." When appointed to the International Traveling Commissioner, he went far and wide with his uncompromising message and original methods, so that to-day hundreds of people in Canada, Africa, Australia, India, the West Indies, the United States, and on the Continent remember vividly those amazing parable-apples of his, driven home by his unquenchable spirit.



The "fiery Elijah" in his earlier days

WAR! WAR! IN WHITBY

2,000 MEN AND WOMEN

Wanted at once to join the Hallelujah Army!

That is making an attack on the Devil's Kingdom every Sunday in
ST. HILDA'S HALL, at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 6.30 p.m.

And every night in the OLD TOWN HALL at 7.30

To be led by CAPTAIN CADMAN, from London, Evangelist
of the Christian Mission

By means of flaring posters, with wording as above, the late Commissioner Cadman used to advertise his meetings in the early days of the Movement.

Army Activities in Other Lands

*A Review of
Our World Wide
Operations*

IN LONELY ST. HELENA

Writing from Jamestown in a letter in which he expresses hearty thanks to the General for the dispatch of a set of lantern slides on the life of the Founder, Captain Chas. Haskins, of St. Helena, 1,200 miles out from West Africa, in the far-away Atlantic, says: "The Lord has graciously set His seal upon our appointment and given me six souls at the mercy-seat. The attendances at tattle meetings are excellent. It is quite a usual thing for me to have a lawful hold. Many people are under conviction."

"Our songs and choruses are making the island ring with Salvation melody. We have had the joy of seeing a drunkard seek salvation at the drumhead and he is still converted. We are witnessing a fine manifestation of the Blood-and-Fire spirit. We have never before had so many glorious times, and we thank God and The Army for this wonderful opportunity."

PROGRESS IN HUNGARY

**Successful Field and Social Work
Being Carried On**

The condition of the Hungarian Field has undoubtedly much improved. The Young People especially have making headway. The Army has thirty-five Corps Cadets in Budapest, from one a body of Corps Cadets as you will find anywhere. There is need safe The Army in this beautiful city where the suicides are said to average twenty-one daily.

The new Home for men will be ready for opening early in the New Year. The old Home for men is still in demand, and when the new one is ready there will still be sufficient work for the old one for the cheaper beds that are always in demand. Our comrades will have no difficulty in filling both places.

LaCommissaire Friedrich has been to Budapest to look at a Hall there. A Hall has been secured at Budapest where a successful opening is expected.

A new Corps is being opened at Sibbapost, this will be the fourth Corps in the city.

ESTHONIA

A new Corps has been opened at several Esthonia, the Republic adjoining Finland. A devoted Envoy personable who speaks the language is presently working there. A married couple, from Sweden, are being sent to take charge of the new Corps.

The Banana King

Won for God Through Two Lassie WAR CRY Heralds

FEELING that he had disgraced himself and family beyond redemption, a man who had got through \$15,000 and had brought down his business, in connection with which he had become known as "Banana King," sought consolation in a public-house in the north of England.

Two Heralds visiting the bar on a Saturday night not only sold WAR CRY, but invited the men to the meeting on the following night, and the Bananas and gone, the occupants of the public-house began to participate some of the recent "captures" made at the local Corps, and not willing to hear The Army condemned in

WOMEN WARRIORS OF THE DUTCH EAST INDIES

**DESCENDANTS OF HEAD-HUNTERS NOW PREACHING
CHRIST AND WINNING SOULS**

COMMISSIONER VAN DE WERKEN, the recently appointed Territorial Commander for Switzerland, was for some time in charge of The Army's work in the Dutch East Indies. An interviewer asked to be told about native women-Officers of Java, Celebes and Sumatra; and the Commissioner related a number of illuminating facts and incidents occurring within the indicated sphere.

"But I must commence by pointing out," she began, "that there are not many native women-Officers in the Dutch East Indies. Java is a Mohammedan country, and in a Mohammedan country it is difficult to gain converts to Christianity. Moreover, in the villages of Java the majority of the people are illiterate. Therefore it is not surprising that most of our native women-Officers are drawn from our Javanese Children's Home, which is in the town of Djoeja, the capital of the native state."

"I ought perhaps to have mentioned that the children in that happy and successful Home have not all come from conditions of neglect, there being an admixture of the children of native Army Officers, including Officers belonging to Celebes."

"And have some of the native women-Officers come out of Celebes and out of families associated only a few years ago with head-hunting and human sacrifices?"

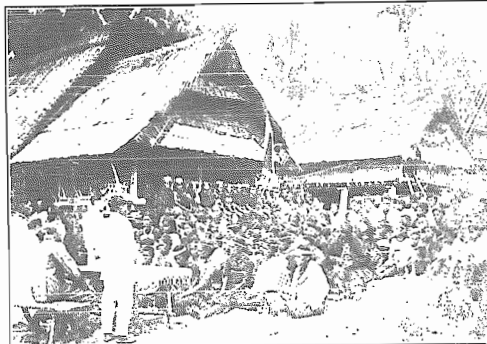
"Yes, we have cases in which the grandfathers, and I believe, in a few instances, even the fathers, were head-hunters."

"Will you please now say something about the women-Officers belonging to Celebes?"

"Well, to begin with, they are not Javanese. They are Toradja, an absolutely different people. When I left the Dutch East Indies a few months ago there was a batch of, I

think, eight women-Cadets—first-fruits of The Army's work in Celebes. Some, however, were native Christians coming from the north of the island, women of the Minahassa, and very intelligent."

"Of the Toradja women coming from mid-Celebes, let me speak in particular about three. Absolute heathen when The Army arrived, these three are fruits of the labor of our pioneer Officers. They are Cadet-Lieutenants Mariam, Dina, and Ranyawa. I found the last named acting as assistant to an Australian



A meeting conducted on the Island of Celebes, by Lt.-Commissioner Palstra, Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies

woman-Adjutant, who spoke highly of her as a devoted, clever, and willing worker. Like the other two girls, she had received all her education in an Army School, where her progress had been such that she was already able to assist with the classes."

"She is very fluent in Malay, which, of course, is not her native language. I have good reason to know her proficiency in that respect. It seems impossible that she could be a girl of the head-hunters a daughter of darkness."

"The village in which we at one time conducted meetings was still very heathen. Before one of our gatherings I went to an assembly of old priestesses, who were busy 'healing' a child with their incantations, which were accompanied by the sacrificing of fowls, whose entrails were examined to see what fate awaited them."

"Did the old ladies resent your intrusion?"

"No, they were really not hostile, but they rather made a point that my presence would prevent their spells working. Why I went was because they were making such strange noises that I wondered what they were doing, and whether it would be possible to get them to the meeting. We were about to hold near at hand. So I took the Cadet-Lieutenant to interpret. Through her I asked if they would kindly hurry up with what they were doing as we were starting our meeting and would like them to come."

"The head priestess looked up and said, 'We can't do anything so long

INTERNATIONAL PARS

Commissioner Whatmore recently dedicated ten colored babies in the Hospital.

The eldest woman Soldier of the British (England) Corps, whose warriorship dates back to the old Corps days was present at the recent forty-seventh anniversary celebration of the Corps. This Sister will be one hundred next birthday.

The General has sent assistance to India. Through books, The Salvation Army in the Madras and Telugu Territories has suffered 25,000 lire in its past year.

In Australia, Christmas is, of course, a Summer Festival, so this year Christmas cheer for the poor will include several days' holiday at the seaside.

Among recent smokers at Pongee, England, was a woman with a bottle of poison in her pocket, with which she had intended to commit suicide.

The urgent need for blind relief work in India is emphasized by the estimate that there are now some 20,000 blind persons in that country.

In Calgary, Canada, West, a man was recently saved at the drumhead, having a third place of shock on a battery of soldiers.

Among recent visitors to the Cotton House, for Men, Whitehead, London, was a party of twenty-eight German professors, interested in sociology. The visitors were delighted with the new and directed their experience as not pleasurable and instructive.

The Cadet George, Coastal Harb at New Ireland, Ceylon, is named because at Waterloo, a party of twenty-eight German professors, interested in sociology. The visitors were delighted with the new and directed their experience as not pleasurable and instructive.

SOUTHERN AUSTRALIA

Southern Australia presents peculiar difficulties in the administration of the Southern Australian Territory. Headquarters are situated at Melbourne, which involves for Commissioner Whatmore, the Territorial Commander, a journey of 180 miles by water to visit Tasmania, and 2,000 miles to the most distant Corps of the Territory. The fact that one-third of the population of the whole country lives in two cities, Melbourne and Sydney, necessarily means that Army activity is on a much larger scale in these cities than in other parts of the Territory, but scattered over the vast Field are over 100 Corps, organized into nine Divisions.

"as you are here," I said, "All right, we'll go away; but you be quick, and get through and come to our meeting." I heard afterwards that they abruptly concluded their proceedings almost at once, and that some did come to our meeting. No doubt that others attended the feast that is served on such occasions, some choice meats being provided for the old priestesses. But I am mentioning all this just to show the conditions of heathendom in which our three girls had been born."—Arthur E. Copping.

THE GLORY ON MILE END WASTE

In some Fascinating Reflections THE GENERAL Describes the Significance of the latest Memorial to the Founder—How the "Open-Air" was Born—Its Priceless Privilege

IT WAS almost a casual mention of the very pleasing and significant event which the General is to conduct—the unveiling of a bust of the Founder near the cradle-spot of the Army—that led to the rousing interview here given. To mention the subject of the Founder was always to tap an inexhaustible reservoir of reminiscence and inspiration which all may share. Asked how he regarded this latest recognition of The Army's worth and work, the instant reply was:

"I am delighted that we shall be able (D.V.) to place a bust of my loved father upon the spot so near to which The Salvation Army was born. The whole circumstance is replete with the deepest interest, and a thousand thoughts crowd in upon me, every one of which is significant of future influence as well as a memorial to the past."

"Perhaps I realize this just now, more than would have been the case at other times, because I am in the midst of the arrangements connected with the Memorial Buildings now in course of erection at Denmark Hill, where, as you know, The Army has secured about eight acres of land, and provision is being made for the reception of six hundred Cadets. I was down there on Wednesday, and very pleased I was with the progress which is apparent."

A Noble Scheme

"But, General, have you got all the money you want for this undertaking?"

"No. I am still more than fifty-thousand pounds short! But" (happily) "it is a noble scheme and I cannot help but feel that the Lord will come to our aid!"

"No one is excluded from taking a financial part."

"On the contrary any one is welcome to go and look at the place and to lay a brick" (a reference to an announcement which appeared in our columns recently. As small a sum as half-a-crown will secure the privilege). "The stone-laying," added the General, "will, all being well, take place early in May next." Then getting back to the main line of thought he continued:

"But next week our minds will be centred on the Mile End Waste. There, a few yards from the old Mile End Gate, and close to those two celebrated 'pubs,' The Vine and The Blind Beggar, the Founder's first Open-air meeting in the streets of this great city were held, and to-day we return to this spot hallowed for us by so many gracious memories, the representatives of a mighty host, to do honor to his memory. The land necessary for the purpose has been generously given by the Stepney Borough Council, and the plan on which the bust is to stand is also their gift. For this, many thanks!"

Contempt and Derision

By this time the General was upon his feet and talking with the rapidity imparted by a kindling enthusiasm:

"Of course, there are other thoughts than those which only concern the outward and material that cluster round this spot and summon us to consider how great things the Lord hath done. I was a mere boy when I saw my father standing there, often in the rain, often with a tiny handful of helpers, sometimes absolutely alone—his words received with contempt and derision by a portion of the small crowd which gathered to look at him, or perhaps even derided by howls of execration, whilst mud

and stones flew around him (though they never seemed to actually hit him!)."

"Occasionally he was opposed with extreme bitterness by a kind of peripatetic infidel, a renegade Scotsman, indeed, we called him 'Scottie.' But the Founder never appeared to be much disturbed by that kind of thing. What did trouble him was the failure of some of the Converts to give a clear testimony! I have sometimes seen him holding a man's hat whilst the latter spoke, and if his witness was not plain to-day, no, retaining the hat and making the Convert try again! It was this naturalness, as well as his native humor which frequently overcame the most determined part of the opposition."

"We little thought—I least of all, perhaps—that would come of it all. And probably there were few people

is no doubt he was perfectly right when he said that the speaking in the streets, the processions, and the various activities connected with the work which took him into the open-air contributed to this end. You may almost say that, physically, the Open-air work made him."

"A striking instance of mutual blessing, General?"

"That is so, for the Founder made the 'Open-air!' And he regarded it as one of the most important and invaluable of all our agencies. He called the open-air his cathedral. It was, he said, the only rent-free place he had ever been allowed to occupy. And he felt it was valuable, among other things, because when the roughs were beyond control and there was danger, especially for the women, you could always move away, whereas it was often very difficult

a railway smash, a startling play, an election—though he never touched politics. But none of this was done without due thought and care. His humor came to him often in flashes, but his definite appeal to the people was something over which he had pondered and prayed and probably talked with somebody on the way to the meeting."

Here the General made one of his significant pauses, to burst out with:

"Oh, that the Officers—and still more, the Soldiers—of to-day would be more earnest and persistent to follow the Founder's grand example in this respect!"

"The Mile End Waste always calls to mind—and, indeed, on does every Open-air meeting to which I go—the glorious Army message of SALVATION ON THE SPOT—Now is our time of day! Come now! Call upon the Lord now, and He will answer now!"

"Are we as keen on this as we ought to be? Do we treat the people who listen to us, whether we can see them or not, as though they needed more argument or instruction, or amusement, or persuasion, instead of demanding from them an instant decision on this mighty question—to be saved or to be lost?"

A New Departure

"Now I must stop, although on this theme I could go on speaking the whole day! But here is all this work awaiting me!"—pointing with despair to the document-laden tables.

"I will only say further: The great lesson of it all is that William Booth, without previous training, experience, or equipment, without anything but love—love—love—and faith in God, inaugurated here a new departure in the religious life of the world. And he did it with a single eye to God's glory, and notwithstanding his consciousness of his own weakness and in the spirit which made him willing to be mobbed, to be ridiculed, to have his name cast out as offal." Then the General added with gripping impressiveness:

"I venture to say that there are tens of thousands of men and women in The Salvation Army to-day who have never made any such effort as this, and yet who could—God helping them—do something of the same kind, with similar effect, and be worthy to take their place on some other sacred spot even as William Booth is worthy to have his name commemorated on the Mile End Waste. Hallelujah! Fire a volley!"

H. L. TAYLOR,
Lt.-Colonel.

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

No more welcome or attractive feature of THE WAR CRY could perhaps be announced than the start of a new series of the General's Journal.

In accordance to what has been practically a world-wide and insistent request for more of these deeply interesting and strikingly helpful personal records which for some six years (1921-26) appeared with more or less regularity in our columns, the General is again admitting readers to the privilege of his friendship, counsel, and most intimate thoughts and doings.

This privilege we are sure they, with us, know how to appreciate, and we would suggest that a practical way by which to show gratitude would be to make known the fact of the Journal's re-appearance and thus pass on a "good thing!"

in the crowds of opponents, whether of the lower type or the better sort, who ridiculed him who had the remotest idea of the possibilities with which these small gatherings were pregnant. Yet to-day a large part of the world is listening to the message which he sounded there, and which is received and repeated in every language under Heaven and sent forth on every wind that blows! Surely the Psalmist's words may be applied to such a situation as this:

"There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon; and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth."

Alone!

With glowing eyes that seemed to both search the past and pierce the future, the General exclaimed:

"Think about this man in the open street—mobbed by the roughs, hissed by the respectables, harassed by the police! Alone! He says somewhere that he began his Mission without a friend and without a farthing—there were no Open-air collections in those days, no doubt, partly because there would have been nothing to collect! Look at him! There he stands! Alone he makes his first Converts from the impression he creates in the Open-air. The Irishman who played such a part in the earliest days of the Army says that it was in the Open-air he was himself converted, and I rose from my knees ready to do for that man!"

"Long after the Founder had won many Converts and 'members' he often had to stand alone on the 'Waste,' but he did it, and it is an open secret that his health, which had been very indifferent for a year or two, partly owing to the strain and anxiety of leaving all his friends, wonderfully improved. He worked like a giant—all hours, double shift every day—but the open-air saved him from any ill-effects, and there

indeed to get out of the halls if the mob desired to keep you!"

An Ardent Wish

"But he also made the 'Open-air' in this way: that he manifested its importance. All these years I was with him I never heard him say of any meeting for which he was preparing, or of any talk that he thought of giving in the street, 'Well, it is only the 'Open-air'!" No such thought ever occurred to him; so that whether he was going to speak for only a few minutes or give an address that lasted twenty—which was the longest I have ever known him to give—he thought about it, estimated it highly as a privilege, and prepared something to say to the people, whether they stood around him in the crowd or screened themselves behind the doors and windows. I do wish we had more of this kind of thing to-day!"

"But, General, had not the Founder a genius for this particular sort of effort?"

Love for the People's Souls

"I would not say that. At the start he was not accustomed to that style of work—that is until he was over forty years of age. Up to that time, except as a lad at home in Nottingham, he had been a chapel man, working amid pulpits and sacraments, choirs, and organs—everything proper and decent and in order. So that when he first took to the streets he had an awful struggle—the smallest interruption nearly upset his 'apple-cart!' It was only his love for the people's souls, and his high appreciation of the unique opportunity presented by this method, that upheld him and kept him true to his purpose."

"It is quite true that he was most apt in seizing any passing event upon which to hang his talk—a race, a murder, a shipwreck, a fire, a prize-fight, a strike, a sudden death,

FUNERAL SERVICE OF COLONEL COOMBS

The Vancouver Citadel was filled to capacity for the Funeral service of Colonel Thomas Combs which was conducted by Colonel Miller, who paid a glowing tribute to the promoted warrior.

Other Officers who spoke of their associations with the Colonel were Colonel John Sharp, Lt.-Colonel Alice Goodwin, Lt.-Colonel Phillips, and Lt.-Colonel Mrs. Payne.

On behalf of the family Adjutant Patt spoke briefly, thanking the many comrades for their prayers and sympathy during this period of bereavement.



International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell.

James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of THE WAR CRY (including the special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed, prepaid to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50.
All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Marriage:

Captain Walter Snowden, out of Ottawa I, 3.7.23, and Captain Isobel Anderson, out of London I, 3.7.23, at London III, December 10th, 1922, by Colonel Taylor.

Promotion:—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Ernest Court.

Appointments:—

Captain Court, to Tillonburg.
Lieutenant Aird, to Tillonburg.
Lieutenant John Dougall, to Lansing.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lt.-Commissioner.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A Confusion of Terms

ON THE day after Christmas the following report appeared in a Toronto paper. It explains why Colonel Morehen was so saddened in the Christmas meetings at Yorkville. This is how the reporter described the scene in the police court:

"Sixty-three battered, silent, and infinitely persistent citizens who had carried the rites of the Christmas season around the flowing bowl beyond, far beyond, the boundaries of discretion, stood, leaned or otherwise supported themselves before the bench of justice in early session of men's police court today as the irrevocable harvest of the Yuletide spirit."

There are two things we protest against in the above report. First, there are no rites of the Christmas season which have to be celebrated around a "flowing bowl," and secondly, the Yuletide spirit is not typified by beauly drunkenness.

It is a sad thing that people connect the sacred season of Christmas with scenes of dissipation and ungodly merriment. The true Yuletide spirit is one of worship, sobriety, joy and peace, and its "irrevocable harvest" is lives made better, purer and brighter through drinking deep at the Fountain of Living Waters. Do not let us get confused in our terms or try to mix light with darkness.

In The Army we call drunkenness "Sin," and do not excuse it in any way on account of the general looseness and laxity prevailing at the Christmas season, with regard to drinking. For we know that the Bible declares that no drunkards "shall inherit the Kingdom of God." The fact that sixty-three poor battered wrecks of humanity appeared in the police court is no laughing matter therefore, it is cause for sadness on account of the prevalence of sin.

YULETIDE VICTORIES AT YORKVILLE THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL

SPEND CHRISTMAS DAY IN FIGHTING FOR SOULS—NINE
SEEKERS AT THE MERCY-SEAT

PEACE! SALVATION! What more fitting themes could occupy people's minds on a Christmas Day! The clash of arms, the hatreds of men, the envy of nations, the discord in homes have created confusion in this old world all down through the ages. How mankind needs to heed the Christmas message of peace on earth, goodwill toward men.

The sins of mankind—their name is Legion: how they have multiplied, how varied are the names given to them, with what silken coverings are they decked, how alluring and how deceptive they are, and how lightly they enslave their victims!

Precious Name

But the very Name of Jesus, Whose birthday all Christendom celebrates on Christmas Day, sounds as a call of hope to sin-stricken humanity, for the meaning of that precious Name is, "He shall save His people from their sins." O! boundless Salvation!

These were some of the thoughts which the Commissioner brought before his audience in the Yorkville Hall on Christmas Day, endeavoring to lead God's people to the heights of Holiness and consecration and to persuade sinners to seek Salvation. The sight of nine seekers at the mercy-seat was abundant proof that the Holy Spirit applied the truths uttered to the hearts and consciences of those present, constraining them to cry out, "I sink, by dying love compelled, and own Thee conqueror."

Among the seekers was a father, mother and son of one family, and it was a gladdening sight to see them kneeling together before the Lord. Backsliders returned to their allegiance to the King of kings, and others, catching the true Yuletide spirit, made an offering of their lives for service to the Christ of Christmas.

The singing of Christmas songs was a feature of the meetings and happy gatherings. The Band and Songsters also added greatly to the success and interest of the meetings by rendering selections appropriate to the occasion.

Mrs. Maxwell was at the Commissioner's side at each meeting, assisting materially by singing, speaking and fishing. In a duet they sang, a very impressive message was given in the beautiful words:

"Jesus, He came to me,
Burdens He took from me.
Pardon He gave and my tears
He wiped away."

In a heart-moving appeal at night, Mrs. Maxwell expressed her thankfulness to God for the gift of Christ to the world and urged the unsaved to give their hearts to Him.

Two Officers spoke in the Holiness meeting. Staff-Captain Pitcher referred to the significance of the day and to the supreme purpose of the coming of the Babe of Bethlehem, urging all to drink of His Spirit and follow His footsteps.

Major Margaret Lewis praised God for the wonderful peace she enjoyed through the indwelling Christ.

A short talk was also given by Rev. Dr. Cross, who praised God that, through Christ, we may be overcome in this present evil age. He pointed out that the spirit of the world at this sacred season is one of unholy revelry and pleasure seeking, but that the people of God should abhor such things and spend their time and energies in devout worship and the doing of good to others in ways well pleasing to God.

Sin's Shadows

In the night meeting, Colonel Morehen gave a heart-warming testimony to God's saving grace. Then he spoke of others who were spending a sad Christmas because of sin. He had visited the jail that morning and the sights he had seen there had filled him with sorrow. In his capacity as Men's Social Secretary, the Colonel sees much of the seamy side of life, but this sight on Christmas morning, which should be the gladdest day of the year, had evidently very much touched his heart. There was a sob in his voice as he dwelt on the effects

of the unholy revelry which Dr. Cross had referred to in the morning meeting, and with great earnestness he warned all hearers to flight the cursed drink, and beware of getting entangled by the spirit of levity and laxity which so takes hold of worldlings at this season.

Cadet Jennings also spoke in this meeting, saying that obedience to God is the only way to true success and happiness in life.

The stirring and powerful address given by the Commissioner, fell as a solemn warning on the hearts of sinners who had hitherto been indifferent or had got into the habit of putting off Salvation to a more convenient season. Dealing with the many excuses of sinners, the Commissioner showed how paltry they were, and his searching words revealed to many how they were trifling with sin and in what a dangerous position they were—"going to Judgment, not fit to die."

The Prayer meeting, led in turn by Colonel Morehen and the Commissioner, was a stern battle for souls, but faith and prayer prevailed, with the happy result already chronicled.

Officers who assisted throughout the day, besides those aforementioned, included Lt.-Colonel Desbrey, Major Church, Staff-Captain Spooner, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie, Field-Major Chaplain and Commandant and Mrs. Speller, the Corps Officers.

OUR LEADER'S YULETIDE ACTIVITIES

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell on Monday, December 26th, visited practically every Salvation Army Institution in Toronto, bidding the inmates the season's greetings, and concluding their round at Bloor Street Hospital.

On Tuesday a number of Officers, who are laid aside in Toronto, were cheered by their Leaders' visit to their hedgesides.

On Wednesday night the Commissioner presided at an enjoyable function at Woodside Lodge, when the proteges of The Army's Immigration scheme provided a number of items on the program.

In connection with the carol-singing at the Toronto City Hall, in which a quartette of T.H.Q. Officers provided instrumental accompaniment, the Commissioner and Chief Secretary were present on the final occasion, when His Worship Mayor Foster and Controller Hacker spoke timely words of appreciation. Mr. Leslie, representing the City Hall Employees' Association, publicly thanked The Army for its aid and presented the Commissioner with a substantial donation towards the Christmas Relief. The Commissioner made grateful response, assuring the gathering that The Army would gladly do their best to supply the needs of those who tapped at our doors during the Christmas season. He also offered The Army's hearty support to any worthy civic venture such as this greatly appreciated community carol-singing.

THE YULETIDE SPIRIT

On Christmas Eve the door bell of the Commissioner's house rang just about midnight. The visitor proved to be a gentleman who enquired if a Salvation Army Officer resided there. Being answered in the affirmative, he produced a bill and handed it to the Commissioner. "I picked this up on the street," he said. "I do not know the owner and I do not want to keep it, so I thought the best thing to do was to give it to a Salvation Army Officer for the poor."

Another incident somewhat similar in character, happened on the afternoon of the same day. As the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell were walking along a certain street, a boy came up to them and handed the Commissioner a parcel.

"Please give this to some poor little boy," he said.

When the parcel was opened it was found to contain two very good toys.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

LONDON I	- - - - -	Saturday, January 7
	(Young People's Demonstration)	
LONDON	- - - - -	Sunday, January 8
	(Young People's Councils)	
TORONTO TEMPLE	- - - - -	Tuesday, January 17
	(Day of Devotion, 11 a.m., 3 and 8 p.m.)	
HAMILTON I	- - - - -	Saturday, January 21
	(Young People's Demonstration)	
HAMILTON	- - - - -	Sunday, January 22
	(Young People's Councils)	
HAMILTON I	- - - - -	Monday, January 23
	(Half-Night of Prayer)	
MONTREAL I	- - - - -	Saturday-Monday, January 28-30
	(Corps Anniversary)	
COBBOURG	- - - - -	Tuesday, January 31
BOWMANVILLE	- - - - -	Wednesday, February 1
GALT	- - - - -	Saturday, February 4
KITCHENER	- - - - -	Sunday, February 5
TORONTO EAST	- - - - -	Sunday, February 12
	(Young People's Councils)	
TORONTO WEST	- - - - -	Sunday, February 19
	(Young People's Councils)	
MONTREAL I	- - - - -	Thursday, February 23
	(Half-Night of Prayer)	
MONTREAL I	(Field Officers' Councils)	Friday, February 24
MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL		
LISGAR ST.	(Cradle Roll Tea)	Wednesday, Jan. 11th, 5 p.m.

A LOOK BACKWARD AND A LOOK AHEAD

THE COMMISSIONER, in an Interview with the Editor, briefly reviews Territorial Events during the Past Year and Outlines his Plans for 1928

IT IS JUST a little over a year since Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell arrived in this Territory. The dawning of a New Year, therefore, seemed to us an opportune time to approach our Territorial Leader for an expression of opinion regarding the work of The Army in Canada East, and to briefly review his

John on December 7th, 1926 after a stormy passage across the Atlantic, and were met by Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary. In a short time we had passed the Customs and were addressing the Officers of the Saint John Division. Then away in the train to Montreal where we had a meeting with the city Officers. We arrived in Toronto on the evening of the 8th, and our welcome meeting took place at Hygieia Hall on the following day. The first Sunday's meetings, we conducted at the Temple resulted in thirty-three seekers at the mercy-seat.

"Naturally these first events stand out in my memory. Within two months I had visited all the Divisional centres in the Territory, also all the Social Institutions, and had addressed a number of clubs in

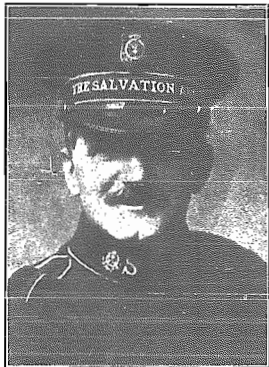
"The Congress in Toronto was to me an evidence of the splendid hold The Army has on the hearts of people in the Queen City. This was indicated by the large crowds attending the gatherings and the one hundred and fifty-eight seekers. The feelings of gladness, buoyancy, confidence and expectancy amongst Officers and Soldiers impressed me as a hopeful sign of the progressive and healthy condition of the Territory.

"Mrs. Maxwell, I may say, in spite of ill health, has put in a strenuous year. She is intensely interested in all work connected with women in the Territory and is doing all in her power to help in such activities.

"Soon after our arrival she conducted a number of special meetings for women which were splendidly

will eclipse even last year's events. A united Songster Festival will be an innovation which I trust will prove a big success.

"Then we are going to have more Half-Nights of Prayer and Days of Salvation. All Days of Prayer at various centres will also be held on week-days. They will start at 10 a.m.



Lt.-Commissioner W. Maxwell

activities during 1927. We say his activities advisedly, for in this interview we confine ourselves to covering only that phase of Army events, the various Departmental Heads at Headquarters supplying the details of their particular branches of work in the reports contained in this issue.

"At the close of your first year as Territorial Commander for Canada East what can you say regarding the state of things in general throughout the command?" we asked.

"Looking back over the past year I can say that there is much to encourage us," replied the Commissioner. "Beyond doubt gratifying progress has been made. This is evident from the records of people who have knelt at the mercy-seat and the substantial increase in the Soldier's Roll.

"I'm very pleased also to be able to say that I see signs of an improving spiritual state among the Officers and Soldiers. This is manifested in one way by a growing love for souls.

"I have been greatly impressed as I have traveled about the country with the courage and constancy displayed by the Officers stationed at isolated and difficult places. God bless them, they are putting up a brave fight and holding The Army Flag aloft in the face of circumstances that would discourage and appal anyone who was not conscious of the Spirit's call to a high and holy mission.

"I must give credit also to the Chief Secretary and the Staff of the Territory for their loyal and whole-hearted cooperation and support in carrying out the duties assigned to them. It has been a delight to me to feel that I am served by a body of men and women who are filled with a passion for getting people saved and sanctified and made into fighting Soldiers of The Salvation Army. That is the paramount purpose of my own life, and I strive to make every effort bend in that direction."

"What are the outstanding events of the past year so far as your own activities are concerned?"

"Well, to start at the beginning," he replied. "We landed at Saint

THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

January 29th to February 26th

THE COMMISSIONER Summons the Canada East Forces to Muster for an Intensive Attack on the Devil and His Allies

Comrades:

In Canada people are saying "This is the day of big things." This statement is made in reference to material things. The Dominion of Canada is a big country. It is in the three of big things—big business, big crops, big improvements, a big and bold policy for the future.

Big men are required and sought for to carry these big things to fruition.

We rejoice to know that this is so, but we, in The Salvation Army, are working for more than material and national big things. We are engaged in a work for the life which now is and for that which is to come.

It is a work much, very much, BIGGER AND BETTER.

What is meant by BIGGER AND BETTER? It means Bigger and Better EFFORTS to reach the people in their homes, in the streets, everywhere. Bigger and Better PLANS of all kinds to increase indoor congregations, especially on week-nights.

Bigger and Better METHODS boldly and effectively executed to call the attention of the worldly, pleasure-seeking and God-forgetting crowds to a sense of their responsibility for their souls.

Bigger and Better PENITENT-FORM RESULTS. Bigger and Better PERSONAL WORK AND SERVICE for God and The Army.

I call upon the Officers and Soldiers throughout the Territory to take a whole-hearted part in this intensive Campaign for souls.

I rely upon you,

Your affectionate Leader,

William Maxwell

Lt.-Commissioner.

various cities on the work of The Salvation Army.

"Then came my first Half-Night of Prayer in the Toronto Temple when forty-nine seekers, voluntarily came forward, and a mercy-seat" day at Dovercourt when forty-two surrendered to God. Rousing meetings at Kingston and Belleville followed, in which I enrolled seventy-five Senior and Junior Soldiers, and saw thirty-five seekers at the mercy-seat.

"The Bandsmen's Councils in Toronto, Hamilton and Montreal stand out in my memory as mighty seasons of blessing, and the united Musical Festivals in each city showed what can be done in this direction."

"The Graduation Exercises at various Hospitals greatly impressed me, as did the Young People's Councils I conducted.

"The Newfoundland Congress was an event which greatly stirred me. The earnestness, enthusiasm and faith of our comrades in the Sey Girl Isle gladdened my heart. We had some wonderful gatherings, times of glorious spiritual refreshing, and one hundred and thirty-five seekers for Salvation and Holiness.

attended and proved of great benefit. As far as she is able, Mrs. Maxwell is continuing to help and inspire the women of the Territory.

"In conclusion it may be interesting to know that since arriving in Canada I have traveled 20,480 miles, and have conducted 154 meetings in which 1,627 seekers have come forward."

"And now, Commissioner, what about the coming year?"

"I am looking forward to it with optimism. The first great event will be the Bigger and Better Campaign which is to be launched on January 29th and will continue to the end of February, the Young People's phase of the Campaign following in March.

"I feel confident that there are signs of revival in the air and that we are going to witness some glorious soul-saving times during this Campaign.

"I will be conducting Young People's Days at London, Halifax, Hamilton and Toronto, and am expecting them to be Bigger and Better than ever before.

"More Bandsmen's Councils and United Musical Festivals are on the program for 1928, and these I hope



Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell

and go on continuously till 10 p.m., with selected leaders for every hour. These meetings will no doubt stir up much interest.

It is also in my mind to have mid-day meetings in the Temple, so that people can spend part of their lunch hour in prayer and devotion.

"In the Summer I am going on a Motor Campaign in several Divisions, visiting as many Corps as possible. Field Days and Camp Meetings are also to be held by means of which we hope, to attract and influence numbers of people who would not enter our buildings on account of the Summer heat. We must go where the people are and take the Message to them."

"Are any new properties likely to be erected or acquired during 1928?"

"Yes, we have a number of proposals in this direction. The Men's Social Department in Toronto has grown so much that new buildings have become essential, also People's Palaces for men.

"I, Ottawa, have already purchased a new property for our Men's Social Work, and this will be opened early in the new year.

"As you know, the Citadel at Chatham, Ontario, was recently burned down. We are planning a bigger and better building to replace it, and a campaign is now under way for the raising of the necessary funds.

"We are hoping to improve the housing at a number of our Corps during 1928. Halls which met the need years ago are now quite inadequate and we will have to embark on a campaign of enlargement and renovation. We have other plans in mind also for keeping our properties in good repair.

"I am also very desirous of opening a Business Girls' Home in Toronto, where young women who have to work in the city and have no relations or friends to board with can secure accommodation at moderate rates and be in a safe and homelike environment. The materialization of this plan, however, depends on the donation of a suitable property to The Army. If some rich friend of the Organization, realizing the great need for a Home of this sort, would (Continued on page 12)

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

COLOR-SERGEANT FINN, RIDGETOWN

In the early hours of Sunday morning, November 27th, Color-Sergeant W. Finn, suddenly passed away. Our comrade was a faithful follower of the Lamb, and an example to many because of his readiness to pray and testify. Bury his body and the Color-Sergeant was able to give the blessed assurance that all was well with his soul.

On Tuesday afternoon, November 29th, Adjutant Harrison conducted an impressive funeral service at the Citadel. All present were moved as Adjutant spoke of the veteran's faithfulness to the flag at all times. The Band played softly the promoted comrade's favorite song, "My Jesus I Love Thee," after which Mrs. Adjutant Harrison and Young People's Sergeant-Major L. E. The "Beautiful Land." The large assembly, as well as many floral tributes, testified to the affection in which our comrade was held. Adjutant Harrison committed the remains to the grave in Greenwood Cemetery.—M.W.C.

COLOR-SERGEANT JAMES DYKENS, KENTVILLE

Another warrior, Color-Sergeant James Dykens, has answered the Home Call. The peace he enjoyed in life was his in death. From Saturday, November 5th, until Wednesday, November 8th, he slept, and knew no earthly awakening, but quietly passed away to be with God. Our comrade first became acquainted with The Army in 1897, when he sought and found God. At the time of his death he held the position of Color-Sergeant, and had faithfully carried out his duties. Brother Dykens was loved and respected in the town, and his influence for good was far-reaching.

The funeral service was conducted by the Officers of the Corps, Dr. Rose, the Baptist Minister, assisting. Major and Mrs. Ritchie conducted the Memorial service on Sunday, November 12th. Treasurer Jess spoke of the departed comrade as a true Soldier, and Captain Clague referred to his faithfulness to God and to The Army. Following an earnest appeal by Major Ritchie three souls sought Christ.

BROTHER MERRY, MONTREAL II

We have lost a true and valiant Soldier in the passing of our comrade, Brother Merry, who went to Heaven on Tuesday, November 29th. Brigadier Byers conducted the funeral service, assisted by our own Officers. Brother Foster, of Cornwall, spoke of our departed comrade's faithfulness and staunch loyalty to God and the Army. Browning noted the feelings of all present in referring to Brother Merry's fighting qualities, and the deep loss the Corps has suffered. Sergeant Mrs. Boswell, who was with our brother when he passed away, spoke of the assurance he had that all was well and that he was going to be with Jesus.

The Memorial service was held on the following Sunday night, conducted by Brigadier Byers. Brothers Summerton, Boswell, Godsell and Marshall spoke of the departed comrade's loyalty to God and The Army. The songsters and the Band rendered appropriate selections, and the Brigadier gave an appealing address. The Prayer meeting had not long started before two members of Brother Merry's family knelt at the mercy-seat and found Salvation. Two other seekers followed.

THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN. (See page 9)

OUR NEW SERIAL



CHAPTER I

Village Chimes

THE little village of Rirdale nestled at the foot of the Fells in Cumberland, about which so much has been written for ages past. The simple village life had gone on for generations and the little white cottages which dotted the country had passed from father to son for more years than anyone cared to recall.

The village post-master, better known as Jonathan Berkins, dabbled in everything by which he could

so, but she could not possibly be the mother of Master Gilbert Rossett.

There was not the least possible likeness. Moreover, gossip even went so far as to say there was no love lost between these two. In fact, the only resemblance that Gilbert had to his father was his tall manly figure, and his love of country sport.

The only other member of the family was little Daisy, a child of ten Summers. Her somewhat peculiar disposition was a source of trial to her mother, whose shallow, high-strung nature was too selfish to spend much time in company with her only child. The fact that she

woman was heard to remark, "I've seen money a better 'oman's kids nor hers raised without the place being turned upside down. But oh no, miliary is too high flown; why the very last time I were in Prenton didn't the driver speed up just as he passed me, covering me with dust, as if her ladyship would have a poor folk blotted off the face of the earth."

Just at this juncture Mary Berkins joined the group with "You know folks, it do worry me some to know who Master Gilbert is. He ain't a bit like the Squire or his lady in his manners. Why only this morning he came to register a letter for London. As you know, I allers has to put down the perticklers, and I says, 'How be yer a likin' these parts, Minister Gilbert?' Says he quite polite-like, 'Why, Mrs. Berkins, who could help liking this grand country.' Yes, do you know, he even raised his hat ter me when he left the shop."

"Blood Will Out"

"For the lands sake, you don't say so Mary, and him as they do say will come into a big estate in Westmoreland. Well, it just shows blood will out, but it must be a good woman bore that laddie; it doesn't come from his father's side or his step-mother's example." "Aye, well then as lives longest will see most," chimed in Mary, and with this comment she turned to receive the afternoon mail bag from the hands of the carrier.

"Good day, Mrs. Berkins. I suppose the three bell-ringers will be as drunk as lords before night."

"Why, Tom?"

"Oh I see the two doctor's cars speeding for all they were worth toward the Priory."

"You don't tell me so, well you see I'm such a stay-at-home body I never hear or see anything unless someone comes in to tell me."

For once the postmistress was very busy. It did not take long to transact the business in hand, and before the carrier was well on the return journey Mary was telling the latest news to an admiring group of village women. But even as they discussed the affairs of the Squire's family one solitary stroke of a muffled bell came from the old church tower. A few seconds of silence—then sadly and slowly the bell pealed out the age of one who had passed away as suddenly as she came. For once the women waited for someone to speak. It could be none other than Mrs. Rossett who had died.

Before nightfall it was learned that both mother and babe would lay in the same coffin. Little Daisy was motherless, but the elderly woman who had acted as nurse since her birth would remain with her young charge. For several years a governess had lived with the family. Fortunately she was a young woman of high principle, so for the present our little friend was safe in the charge of these two good women.

(To be continued)



"Why, Mrs. Berkins, who could help liking this grand country?"

"earn an honest penny," to use his own expression. The village youngsters had another version. If they had been fortunate enough to have a half-penny to spend, when reaching school they would often tell their chums, "Jonathan was hollering like a saint at the Prayer meeting last week, and cheating like a sinner when he weighed up my goodies."

Mary Berkins whose duty it was to open the mail bag when the messenger arrived from Forton twice daily, was of a very curious turn of mind, and if letters were not delivered within an hour of their arrival she always could find some excuse for the neglect. This neglect was often noticeable when any of the villagers had gone to other parts of the country and might be expected to write home to their relations concerning their progress in life.

It was an open secret that Meg, her daughter, would read all the post cards during her round of delivering them. There was just one family, in whom more than anyone else, Mary's curiosity was centred. Squire Rossett had leased the old Priory. The family consisted of an elder son, age 18, then he had a young wife, and here was where the mystery came in. Her age might be thirty or

was expecting any day another mite to nurse was in itself sufficient to cause her some anxiety almost amounting to alarm. She was not a strong woman, but this had never entered the Squire's calculation when he went to see the church bell-ringers and engaged all three, promising them a golden sovereign each and all the ale they could drink if they would ring out a merry peal at the first news of the little stranger's advent.

Busy Tongues

If it were a son huge bonfires were to be lighted on several hills around. Already gossip was busy telling how many barrels of pitch and tons of coal this would waste. Surely one could forgive the mothers if they did begrudge the luxury of a bonfire when wee Johnnie and Mary had to be sent to a neighbor's house to warm their bare feet, so that the last shovel-full of coal might be saved to cook father's supper in the evening. All the same, it was something to keep their tongues busy, and many a calculation had been made as to how much it had cost to redecorate and furnish the old nursery at the Priory. One

THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN. (See page 9)

COLONEL GASKIN

Conducts Meetings at Toronto Temple

"In God's name I greet you," was Colonel Gaskin's opening word at the Temple on Christmas Day; then he told his hearers that he had been stirred by this greeting, repeated again and again on his first Christmas Day in Switzerland, and as he explained the beautiful custom, we felt anew the wondrous bond by which the hearts of the men of all nations are united to Christ.

It was in the Holiness meeting, and the crowd that filled the Council Chamber followed with earnest attention the Colonel's rendering of the old story of the shepherds, and it never seemed more beautiful than now. Particularly interesting was the linking on of various traditions which have gathered through the centuries as embellishments of the simple story, and which, properly used, help to make it more real.

With equal interest the Colonel spoke in the evening meeting on the coming of the Messiah. We saw again these mysterious men of the East who had followed a star in their quest of a King. They went to the stately capital and were directed to a village; they inquired at a palace and were led to a lowly abode; they asked for a King and were shown a peasant Child; but when they had found Him they were so abundantly satisfied that their gifts were gladly laid at His feet. So have we been satisfied when we have found Him; so we believe was the young man who knelt at the manger-seat that night.

Mrs. Gaskin spoke feelingly in the night meeting on "We would see Jesus." In both meetings the Band and Songsters rendered beautiful old Christmas music which was very much appreciated, as was a program by the Band in the afternoon.

COLONEL NOBLE

Visits North Toronto

Christmas meetings at North Toronto Corps were conducted by Colonel Noble, and in the words of a prominent Local of that worthy Corps, it was a day "characterized by very thoughtful and elevating addresses." Following an interesting session in the Holiness meeting, during which seasonal testimonies were given by several comrades, the Colonel gave a timely Christmas message.

The night meeting, too, proved to be another glorious period, when the old Bethlehem story was again brought before the minds of the audience; sacred influences permeated the meeting and one soul responded to the pleas for surrenders.

An interesting feature of both this and the morning meeting were the testimonies of Corps Secretary Morgan Bell, who hails from Pateley, the native town of the Colonel. Captain Adam also testified in the night meeting.

A LOOK BACKWARD AND

A LOOK AHEAD

(Continued from page 9)

offer us a building or provide the necessary funds for securing one, we could launch out into this new branch of work. I am hoping that God will send the heart of someone to help us in this direction during the coming year.

"These are some of the things I hope to see come to pass in 1923, things which will make for the helping of the poor, the saving of the nation, and the extension of the Kingdom of God. I earnestly call on all Officers and Soldiers to cooperate with me in carrying these plans to a successful issue so that in looking back on 1923 we may be able to say that we indeed had a Better and Better year in our history."

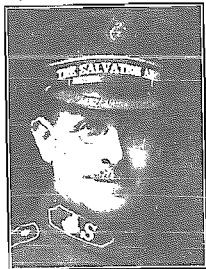
A DAY AT THE BETHLEHEM INN

THE CHIEF SECRETARY CONDUCTS SERVICES OF THANKSGIVING AND WORSHIP AT EARLSCOURT

The story of the Christ Child's birth rang out in carol and message at Earlscourt on Christmas Sunday when the Chief Secretary conducted the three services.

The spirit of Christmas—good will, comradeship, thankfulness and worship—prevailed throughout. It was gratifying to see such good attendances of happy people who, like the wise men of old, came to worship and adore the new-born King, with hearts thrilling with joy and expectancy.

In the morning the Chief Secretary led us along that old Bethlehem road



The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry

to the inn where God's best Gift lay, and there we gazed again with reverent awe and devout worship on the Holy One who came to save His people from their sins. As, with reverent wonder, we saw again the Heavenly Babe who came at one of the darkest periods of the world's history, we were reminded of the glorious significance of the event.

"Here," said Colonel Henry, "we see the fulfillment of all the promises made throughout the centuries; we see God's vindication of His prophets, and also a wonderful portrayal of His plans for His people. The world is a sweeter and a gladder place because Christ has come. Do not let us think of Bethlehem as without significance to our lives and to our character. Through the birth of Christ has come virtue for the healing of the nation."

In illuminating manner the Chief Secretary dealt with his great theme, and then put some pointed questions to his listeners: "Is this wonderful gift having its full effect in your life and on your character? Is God's plan for you having full sway?"

At night the Colonel enlarged on this point. So many think of Christ as coming for men, but forget He

came for the individual—a personal love for a personal man. Christ challenges men's lives and their character, and offers them peace by believing.

"Still to-day," he exclaimed, "He comes to many and they receive Him not." Then came a telling personal testimony: "I thank God I came to Him and found peace, and on this Christmas Day I welcome you to the same wonderful Saviour."

The appeal of the meeting was further heightened by the singing of many of the old carols, by the words of Brigadier Whitley, who also spoke in the morning, and by the sweet singing of the Songster Brigade and the music from the Band.

More than one troubled one felt the touch of the Invisible Presence. That man, for instance, who the Chief Secretary challenged in the



Prayer meeting with "You have not only heard me to-night; you have heard God's voice," and who answered, "I cannot contradict you."

So evident was the working of the Spirit that the Chief Secretary made a further earnest appeal, and this Sunday of the Old Year closed with an earnest song of consecration.

In the afternoon the building rang with carols and songs of praise and adoration, one of the most effective items being the rendition of a favorite carol by the combined Band and Songsters. The service of the Band throughout the day, incidentally, was especially appreciated, having regard to the heavy demands made upon its services during the preceding week and the fact that it would again be sounding out the Christmas message the following morning.

Apart from Brigadier Whitley, the Chief Secretary was supported by Mrs. Henry, and also Adjutant Keith who lent willing aid throughout the day and spoke helpfully in the afternoon.

"fisher" directed his mind in more serious channels. He confessed to being a backslider who had cast in his lot with infidels. Before long he was dealing with his chum at the mercy-seat.

To complete the sextette of seekers were another young woman and a man whose past had been marred by unhappy domestic relations, resulting in separation from his wife. Salvation in a man's life—even a wife-deserter's—produces a desire for restitution and reconciliation. So it is hoped that man and wife will again be happily united.

This ended Christmas Sunday at Toronto's oldest Corps. The remainder of the day was equally gratifying, if not quite so spectacular. Two meetings—forenoon and night—were led by the Field Secretary, Colonel Taylor, who was joyfully aided by Field Adjutant and Mrs. McKee, Commandant Blackburn, and Major Lewis.

Proceeding the afternoon Free-and-Easy, the Band, under that faithful veteran Leader, Bandmaster Tuck, thoughtfully serenaded the patients at the Western Hospital. The inside meeting was led by the seventy-year-old young warrior, Commandant Blackburn. Another interesting figure at the night meeting was Toronto's oldest Soldier Sister Mrs. Ludlow—who, despite the fact that she is nearing the ninety mark, was still able to counsel the penitents.

Adjutant Crowe assisted at presence of Capt. Lindores, and judging from things seen and heard—yes, and felt—Toronto I still retains the spirit of '92!

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS

At Riverdale

On Christmas Sunday Lt. Colonel Saunders led on, assisted by the Training Garrison Staff. The theme of the meetings was the Christ of Christmas, and all the music, song, talks, and prayers centred around this.

In the Holiness meeting our hearts felt anew the thrill of the Christmas spirit, when Staff-Captain Adams read the old story of the Babe of Bethlehem, as told by St. Luke. Captain Dumkley spoke of the peace of the Gospels, dwelling on the two words, "Fear not." Captain Lorimer spoke of Christ living in his heart. Captain Maxwell soloed effectively. Lt. Colonel Saunders spoke of the wonderful prophecies of Christ and how they were fulfilled.

In the evening Adjutant Betts occupied the pulpit, and truth to that Christ, "The Living Word," was God, and Staff-Captain Adams drew a powerful word-picture of the differences in the manifestation of God to the Children of Israel at Sinai, as mighty thundering, lightning, and earthquake, and in the ages later as the Babe in the manger, and the Shining Star. The Colonel spoke of the Prince of Peace.

The Band and Songsters rendered invaluable assistance during the day in the meetings and Open-air. The Band went to the Don Jail on Sunday morning, bringing a little Christ, was hope to the inmates there.

Hallowed Influences and God-Glorifying Results at Toronto I

THE FIELD SECRETARY in Charge

"His Name shall be called Jesus: for He shall save His people from their sins." Nearly two thousand Christmasans have elapsed since the angel's glorious utterance, yet time has not denied the truth nor lessened its power as Christmas Sunday at Toronto I offered undeniable proof.

It was a day of hallowed influences and God-glorifying results, climaxed by such a Prayer meeting as would delight the heart of every soul-winning Salvationist. The first of the six seekers who knelt at the mercy-seat was the husband of a Soldier. The wife was so overjoyed with her husband's action, and so determined that he should obtain what he sought that she gave her few months-old baby into the care of a willing com-

rade, and herself dealt with her penitent partner. Who better than the saved wife should know how to deal with the husband?

A young Finnish lady was the next to surrender. She understands little English, and only partially comprehended what was said to her at the penitent-form, but God's dealings with the seeking soul are not restricted by the mere difficulties of a language. God is His own Interpreter. God understood the Finnish girl's prayer, and she understood His pardon-giving reply.

The third penitent of this interesting procession was a young man, who had exhibited utter indifference during the service. He changed his "tune" considerably when an ardent

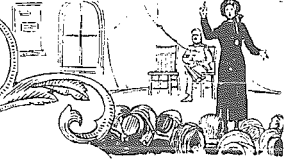
LT.-COLONEL ATTWELL

At Mimico

This well-established and promising Corps, just outside Toronto's city limits, had Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Attwell as its special Christmas visitors. The two were well and much cheered by Christmas melody, and seasonal addresses. The night's service was well attended, and was especially interesting. Mimico has good prospects of a healthy Army growth. When the village is more densely populated and the many vacant lots built upon and the two score who were characterized by Christmas melody, and seasonal addresses. The hopeful feature at present is the work among the young people, and the loyal service of the Corps Cadets. The Officers, Captain Russell and Lieutenant Cottle, are playing their part. Watch Mimico.



OUR WOMEN'S PAGE



STOP! GO! STOP!

A Dialogue in Three Parts Showing that Intelligent Direction is More Needed by Children Than Arbitrary Commands

By C. H. L.

Characters:

Mamma. Willie, a thin little boy with large eyes.

Time: The present.

Place: Ballyville.

Part One

(Scene: A living room with table and couch. The table stands in corner of room and on it a bowl of apples. Door at rear of room and door to kitchen on side opposite couch. Willie is seen near table reaching for apple. Mamma is entering from kitchen.)

MAMMA: Willie! (Willie, astonished, turns to her.) Whenever you want an apple after this I want you to ask me if you may have one.

WILLIE: But Mamma, I never did before.

MAMMA: Never mind. From now on, you must ask.

WILLIE: Why?

MAMMA: Because I say so. And mind you, if I catch you taking an apple without permission you will be locked in that dark closet.

WILLIE: Yes, Mamma.

Part Two

Early afternoon (Mamma is seen sleeping on couch.)

WILLIE: (Running in through rear door.) Mamma, may I have 'n apple? (Stops and stares at Mamma, who sleeps on.)

WILLIE: MAMMA: MAY I HAVE AN APPLE?

Willie stares down at the sleeping woman, thinks hard, looks over at the apples and back to the sleeping woman. Thinks again, does a caper and runs out through the kitchen door, returning at once with an alarm clock. This he winds and sets on the table. Alarm goes off. Mamma pulls blanket up around fat chin.)

WILLIE: Mamma, may I have 'n apple? (He gets no reply, registers determination, runs out through the kitchen door, returns with big tin dishpan. He winds clock, sets it into pan and places pan beside couch on the floor. Alarm goes off. He stands back to watch effect. No effect. Mamma turns over, face to the wall. Willie now with one single thought in mind, that of waking Mamma, winds alarm again, sets clock into pan and holds the pan over her head. Alarm goes off. Mamma wakes.)

WILLIE: (Shouting.) May I have 'n apple? May I have an APPLE?

MAMMA: Can't you take an apple without spilling my nap? Go away. (Willie stares and stares.)

Part Three

(Late afternoon, Scene, the same.) (Willie comes running in through rear door, grabs an apple, bites into it with relish, and is about to leave the room when Mamma comes in through the kitchen door. She stops, arms akimbo, and looks stern.)

MAMMA: Willie!

WILLIE: Yes, Mamma.

MAMMA: What did I tell you? (Willie squirms.) Come here. (Willie advances. She seizes him by the coat collar.) You will remember what I tell you after this. Into the closet you go! (Willie gazes at her in speechless bewilderment.)

(Curtain)

A VISIT TO BABYVILLE

WHAT A VISITOR TO A SALVATION ARMY HOME FOR MOTHERS AND INFANTS SAW AND HEARD

By Violet M. Beckett

IN MY TRAVELS to and from home I had often passed an interesting looking mansion labelled "Babyville," but I had never summoned up sufficient courage to do more than look longingly up at the windows, and wonder if it really was a Babytown. Imagine my surprise and delight, therefore, when, seeking permission to see something

which they can never really be free. There are sin-hardened old ones who, deluded when young and fared with the hardness of the professedly "without-sin-among-you," fell back upon the false philosophy that, "naving the name," they might just as well "have the game." Girls almost doomed to their fate from the beginning by lack of a knowledge of a



This happy family is being looked after by Adjutant Wigle and her assistants, at the London, Ont., Rescue Home

of this phase of The Salvation Army's work, I was directed to this very place.

Eighteen Cradles

My first glimpse through the long French windows at the back fulfilled my expectations, for there were eighteen wicker cradles on stands in the shelter of the trees in a beautiful garden upon which, for once, the September sun was looking warmly and benignly. But sadness quickly followed that thrill of pleasure, for the eighteen little cradles contained eighteen little tragedies, not yet awake to the terrible sadness of their lot. Patrician; plebeian; babies of the roads and hedges; half-castes; these "love-children" had been born, not naked as are the children of legitimacy, but with an invisible cloak around their shoulders, a cloak of shame which, though it remain there three score years and ten, will never wear out.

What stories these human tragedies represent; stories stranger than fiction, but not all so sordid in spite of the broken promises of which each child is the token.

The Bondage of the "Free Age"

The Army lass who is the Warden is young to be burdened with so many other people's sorrows, and secrets, and her motherly face lit up by deep-set burning eyes, is but one evidence of how close these girls and their babies live to her heart. For this is no legal institution with officers who guard and who order; it is a home where the erring are taught wisdom; the willful are wooed to obedience, and the weak-willed are taught a reliance that will sustain them under future temptation. There are young girls here—too young almost to know the laws of life—or whom the freedom of this so-called "free age" has bred a bondage from

father themselves; and girls from the shelter of good homes and moral-living parents. Girls—think of it—who might have been your daughter or mine.

"Surely that sweet-looking girl is not . . . ?" "Yes, she is the daughter of a military officer, whose name was more than once mentioned in despatches during the Great War, but the soldier boy she trusted too much was not in a position to marry her, and little Gladys, the bonniest of the babies in the cradles, must remain for ever a blot on the honored name of her mother and grandfather."

The Nurse's Story

Nurse hurries by to attend to one of the little ones who is crying. A smile passes between her and the Warden that speaks of a bond of affection between them. "Nurse is so good," says the little Warden. "Nothing is too much trouble for her and she is just full of a tender love for them all. Soon she is to go abroad to work amongst the lepers. She is just finishing her training now. You see, her mother was unfortunate like some of these girls. She was a clever girl in a good position, and it was her employer. . . . It spoilt her life, but she was determined her little daughter should not suffer more than she could help, so she had her trained as a nurse, realizing that in alleviating others' troubles she would find the greatest solace for her own."

I left, a sadder, a wiser, and yet a happier woman; for if these things must needs be, it is good to know that there are organizations that are really doing the every-day, small things that alleviate, and leaving such things as Enquiry Commissions and such like to those who, through temperament or circumstances, are unable to come down to it and do the actual work.

TESTED RECIPES

By Mrs. Major Thompson

STUFFING FOR FISH

Two slices of stale bread, speck of salt, speck of pepper, one slice finely chopped onion, one tablespoon parsley, one table spoon butter. Soak bread one hour in cold water, squeeze dry in an old napkin or salt bag, add seasoning and butter, chop well to mix, put in fish. One tablespoon summer savory may be used.

ENGLISH FRUIT LOAF

Two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one half teaspoon salt, one half cup brown sugar, one half cup raisins, one cup currants, one egg, one half cup molasses, one cup milk. Sift flour, salt and baking powder and add sugar. Work butter well into the dry ingredients, stir in the milk and well beaten egg. Bake the fruit well through the dough, and bake in a moderate oven one hour.

CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE

One cup butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, one cup milk, one and a half cups flour, two and a half teaspoons baking powder, two squares Baker's chocolate, vanilla. Directions: Cream butter and sugar, add eggs, beaten well, and vanilla, then flour and baking powder, then add chocolate and milk. Bake fifteen to twenty minutes.

CHRISTMAS PUDDING

One cup stout, chopped fine, one cup sweet milk, one cup molasses, two cups raisins, one cup currants, one quarter cup each of citron, lemon and orange peel, one teaspoon each of salt, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Two cups flour. Steam three to four hours. Serve with sauce to suit.

DATE CRUMPLETS

One and a quarter cups quaker oats and a quarter cups flour, three quarter cup sugar, one quarter lb. butter half teaspoon baking powder, one lb. water, one cup water, one teaspoon salt. Add the last named together and mix. After mixing well the first is added, pour half of the batter in a flat pan, then put the date mixture and cover with the balance of the mixture. Cook in oven until light brown about fifteen minutes.

NUT BREAD

Two tablespoons lard or butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, chopped walnuts half cup molasses, one cup flour, three large teaspoons baking powder, one egg and little milk. Beat well and add together in a cup one part and half all two bread tins. Stand it raise for one hour, then place in a hot oven.

Readers of this page are invited to send in Recipe Household Hints or incidents which will add to its interest. E-1

A GRATEFUL GIRL

And the Good Impression Her Words Made on a Business Man

A business man, in the course of his travels, was having dinner at a well-known hotel in Northern Ontario, when he mentioned quite casually to an acquaintance that he hailed from Toronto.

A short time afterwards he was approached by a young, ladylike waitress who excused herself for addressing him and said, "I understand you come from Toronto; do you know anything about The Salvation Army here?" "Yes, my place of business is quite near the Headquarters and I am acquainted with quite a few Salvationists," replied the man. "Do you happen to know Brigadier Macnamara, the Police Court Officer?" "No, I do not," recognized the man. "The girl with tears in her eyes the girl continued, 'I was in sore trouble in Toronto, and she helped me more than I can ever repay. If you ever get an opportunity tell her that I am keeping right, and thank her for me and I will be very grateful.'" "No," I do not," recognized the man.

The girl's story and her evident gratitude so impressed the man that when he got back to Toronto he hunted up one of our Officers, told him the story, and handed him a five dollar bill to show his appreciation of this kind of work.

CIRCULATION CHART

Corps selling 800 and over

Halifax I	860
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	
Montreal	855
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	

Corps selling 600 and over

Hamilton IV	605
(Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	
Riverside	600
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higgins)	

Corps selling 500 and over

Ottawa I	565
(Ensign and Mrs. Faller)	

Corps selling 400 and over

Hamilton I	550
(Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Menelon I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	

Corps selling 300 and over

Yorkville	365
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Windsor I	350
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Brack Avenue	350
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	

Corps selling 200 and over

St. Thomas	325
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Sherbrooke	315
(Ensign and Mrs. Larmann, Lieutenant Hallam)	
Hamilton III	315
(Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	
St. John I	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Brantford	300
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squirebrides)	
Sarnia	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
Lippincott	300
(Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	

Corps selling 200 and over

Truro	235
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	285
(Commandant Wells)	
Windsor III	275
(Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	
Montreal IV	275
(Adjutant Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	
North Toronto	275
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Barrett)	
East Toronto	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Friederickton	265
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hirsch)	
Niagara Falls	265
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	
Oshawa	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Eversitt)	
Peterboro	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Ham)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Dovercourt	250
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Bellman)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Goddell)	
Sydney	250
(Captain and Mrs. Eversitt)	
Hamilton II	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Haymer)	
Windsor II	250
(Ensigns Hirdling and Richardson)	
Port Colborne	235
(Adjutant Zinfels, Lieut. Simpson)	
St. Catharines	235
(Field-Major and Mrs. Moore, Adjutant and Mrs. Moore)	
Earlehurst	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. McHain)	
Parliament Street	225
(Ensign Page, Lieutenant Cordy)	
Galt	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	
Glace Bay	225
(Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummins)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Subsidiary	210
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dearman)	
Yarmouth	200
(Ensign Leach, Lieutenant Hamilton)	
Charlottetown	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Chatham, Ont.	200
(Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Spillet)	

(Continued in column 4)

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and Friends of The Salvation Army Intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Address your communications to:
The RESIDENT SECRETARY,
1225 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY,
355 Ontario St., London, Ont.
97 Bridge St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beckett St.,
Smith's Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock,
Ont.

A BIGGER AND BETTER CIRCULATION

The Last Broddingnagian Blow—The Champion—Cheers for all—Smashed Records—In the Editor's Den—A Battle Cry—Still Thinking

SO HERE'S the result. The last Broddingnagian blow has been struck at that old Christmas WAR CRY Sales machine; the much-abused weight has made its last rocketing whizz to the dizzy heights, and we know the name of the Gargantuan who has out-Herculesed Hercules. Hercules slew his Antaeus; our Champion has slain his hundreds of Antaeuses (or Antaei, which is it?).

Well, at any rate, we comrades-of-the-slain will take our beating like the men we are, and we'll stand and give three cheers for the Champion. (Now, my boy, mind those figures of speech of yours. Here you go slaying people; then you ask them to

share the glory—if you hear of us, I say, ordering new hats you will understand it's your fault. Well, that's that!

Now we are able to focus our minds on the good old faithful every-week Ordinary Issue. Christmas is over. The turkey has been gobbled, the pudding dished, the mince pies are now a matter of history—painful for certain small boys—Santa Claus is off back to his icy fortress, and, full of pep and

Straining at the Leash,

we prepare for an all-out effort to shatter all past records.

That last paragraph is just a modu-

The Christmas "War Cry" Sales

ROLL OF HONOR

THE CHAMPION

MONTREAL I (Ensign and Mrs. Green) 6,300

The Valiant Triers

OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. Faller) 5,255

WEST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieut. Ward) 3,100

HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth) 3,000

LONDON I (Commandant and Mrs. Laing) 3,000

HAMILTON III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman) 2,560

WINDSOR I (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward) 2,360

SARNIA (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender) 2,360

HALIFAX I (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier) 2,250

MONTREAL VI (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlinson) 2,250

ST. THOMAS (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott) 2,050

CORNWALL (Adjutant and Mrs. White) 2,000

MONTREAL VII (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlinson) 2,000

MONTREAL II (Ensign and Mrs. Hart) 2,000

stand and shout! Do be careful—Ed.

I suppose he's right. Sorry! Well, let's say they're not slain; just knocked.

A Bit Dizzy

by the brilliance of the dazzling Sales Champion. Just as well to consider them only down but not out, because I want to get, then going again booming the ordinary issue in the same deadly-earnest and all-wise spirit in which they tackled the Christmas proposition.

But before coming to that, I want you to remember the others whose names appear in prominence on this page, and give them also three cheers, for they played a hero part. Past Corps records were smashed to atoms in several cases to the amazement of the faint-hearts.

And then three hundred cheers for a long list of Corps whose Christmas order soared to double, treble, and in many cases, quadruple the ordinary order. Yes, and even more than that.

It was a real good, all-together go, the result of which surprised even the almost unsurpassable Publisher. Who could help it with a Wonder Issue like the one sent out to amaze the world this year? The

Glowing Congratulations

which have come to the Editor/latitudes from North, South, East and West have been enough to send us strutting about swollen with pride. So if you hear of the Editor and his staff—and we do not forget our worthy late Editor, who had the biggest finger in the pie, and who is not here

latory episode to bring the chat round to the mood of the coming Bigger and Better Campaign.

I went into the Editor's den just now. He was deep in thought. His head was bent over his writing pad; he was as quiet as a mouse. For a moment, only a moment you know, a wicked thought came into my mind. Wondered whether his dinner had got the better of him, and whether he was in a temporary state of coma!

I made a noise, and said rather loudly: "What about sounding a call this week for a Bigger and Better Campaign? Rather timely, eh?"

He looks up at me. Oh! Not he! As alert as a mosquito attacking the human nose—just thinking out some of those deep ideas of his—some fascinating serial or something or other.

My question was like a battle-ry to him. His eyes shone. His face caught the shoen. His voice positively

Vibrated with Excitement

as he answered: "Just the very thing, eh?—a Bigger and Better Circulation?"

"Is it poss?" sez I—"Bigger, yes; but can we have a Better circulation?"

"Why not?" sez he.

He seemed to want to leave it there, and gave me a go-von-there-me-lad-just-think-that-out sort of look. I came away thinking it out . . .

Still thinking it out. Will tell you what I think out next week. (Hope my head doesn't bust!)

Yours, Jubilant about the Christmas CRY, and faith-full to still

—C. M. Rising.

(Continued from column 1)

North Bay	200
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Hemphre)	
Montreal I	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlinson)	
Bridgeport	200
(Lieutenants Ford and Vair)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
West Toronto	200
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieut. Ward)	
Danforth	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Bedford Park	200
(Captain Gage, Lieut. Wiseman)	

Corps selling 150 and over

Dartmouth	185
(Captain and Mrs. Volsey)	
Bellefleur	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Beulton)	
Owen Sound	160
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Leagar Street	160
(Ensign Kettle, Captain Lennox)	
Scarlett Plains	160
(Captain Smith, Lieut. Harrington)	
Kitchener	170
(Commandant and Mrs. Condie)	
Toronto I	170
(Adjutant and Mrs. Grove, Captain Lindsay)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	
Whitney	170
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Pictou	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
St. John II	165
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	
Toronto II	165
(Commandant and Mrs. Riches, Ensign Belchambers)	
Cobourg	165
(Ensign and Mrs. Pollock)	
Cornwall	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. White)	
Swansea	165
(Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	
Cambridge	165
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	160
(Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)	
St. John III	160
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	160
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Ottawa II	160
(Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	
Leamington	160
(Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)	
Walsburg	160
(Ensigns Chittenden and Stokes)	

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address, Colonel Wm. Moreton, James and Albert Streets Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

COLES, George—Age 49 years; medium height; native of England. Came to Canada from England when just a lad. When last seen, he was living in Gorge Mills, Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister in England anxious to locate him. 1864

FORD, Thomas Henry—When last heard of he was in Toronto, in one of his cars, about 22 years ago. His brother George is anxious to find his whereabouts. 1869

FORD, William Albert—Last heard of in Gorge Mills; it is thought he is somewhere in Canada East. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother George anxious to locate him. 1869

WALMSLEY, Alfred—Age 18 years; height 5 ft. 5 in.; weight 135 lbs. Fair hair; blue eyes; was living in Gorge Mills, Ontario, in September, 1921. Should this meet the eye, please communicate; parents anxious to locate him. 1869

JOHNSTONE, William Henry—When last heard of, was in Hamilton, June, 1921. Height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 160 lbs. Brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Should this meet the eye, please communicate; parents are very anxious to hear from him. 1864

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

YOUNG, Mrs. Theresa, nee Marsan—Known as "Tessie"; three children; height 4 ft. 10 in.; weight 110 lbs.; eyes brown; 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 140 lbs.; fair hair; born in Gorge Mills, Ontario; wore black felt hat, trimmed with colored beads, taupe coat trimmed with blue fur, large shoes, crocheted dress. Missing since October 27th, 1921. Husband enquires. 1864

BECKWITH, Alice Maud—Height 5 ft. 11 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Native of West Ham, London. Mark on forehead caused by chicken-pox. Husband enquires. 1864

WOOLF, Miss Ivy—Age 15; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; brown eyes. Native of London, Silverthorpe, Rush, Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

**THE BIGGER
AND BETTER
CAMPAIGN.**

(See page 9)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST and NEWFOUNDLAND

**GOD'S PECULIAR
PEOPLE—OUR
NEW SERIAL**

(See page 11)

No. 2256. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JANUARY 7th, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

TERRITORIAL PARS

A prominent Toronto lawyer, commenting on the Christmas WAR CRY, said: "I was much pleased with its varied and interesting contents and think you are to be congratulated upon it—and those who took part in its preparation."

Among converts who were enrolled as Soldiers by Staff-Captain Wilson recently at Brock Avenue, was the son of Commissioner Jeffries, Principal of the International Training Garrison.

The soup kitchen at the Augusta Workmen's Home in Toronto is now operating "full steam ahead."

A Quartette of T.H.Q. Officers, including Adjutant and Mrs. Keith, Adjutant Robinson and Captain Evenden, serenaded several Officers, Army friends and sick comrades on Christmas Eve. Among those visited were the Commissioner and Chief Secretary; the patients at Bloor Street and Mrs. Commandant Goodhue. The serenaders finished up at 3 a.m., satisfied that their voluntary efforts had been appreciated.

New Soldiers—Four Seekers

BROCK AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Green)—On Sunday, December 13th, we had with us Staff-Captain Wilson, who commenced his activities by visiting the Young People's Directorate. This was followed by a helpful Holiness meeting. In the Company Meeting in the afternoon, when 120 were present, there was an enrolment of eleven young people as Junior Soldiers. At night there was an enrolment of two Senior Soldiers, Sister Rogers and Brother Jeffries, who are demonstrating the fighting spirit of this Corps. Four surrenders were made.

TIMES OF REFRESHING Fourteen at the Cross

HALIFAX (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)—We had a splendid time of refreshing during the week-end of Dec. 18th and 19th. Our Officers gave us of their best, and they were ably assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Watson. A well-fought Prayer meeting brought fourteen to the Altar on Sunday night, for which we give God the glory.

"Their works do follow them"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

TO GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEST unto the governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$.....

my property, known as No. in the City or Town of

to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory.

OR,

"I bequeath to General William Brainwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$.....

to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Brainwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property for the time being aforesaid, to be in following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

An Attractive Calendar COMING EVENTS

**MAKE SURE YOU GET ONE FOR THE
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This is something new. Photographs of our Territorial Leaders reproduced by a new process on silvery, satin-faced metal, with calendar for the year 1928 attached. If it gets soiled, just wash with soap and water and dry with a soft cloth and it will be as good as new.

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THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2.

Apply to your local Corps Officer, or direct to

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Ligar Street (United Holiness Meeting)—Friday, Jan. 6.

Training Garrison Auditorium (Musical Festival)—Mon., Jan. 8.
Montreal (Young People's Council)—Sunday, Feb. 5.

COLONEL ADBY: Simcoe, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 14-15.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Hamilton III, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 13-14; Lippincott, Sun., Jan. 1; Ottawa (Young People's Council), Sun., Feb. 5.

LT.-COLONEL DesBRISAY: London I, Sun., Jan. 15.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Saint John I, Fri., Jan. 5, to Thurs., Jan. 19; Woodstock, N.B., Fri., Jan. 20, to Thurs., Jan. 26; Saint John III, Fri., Jan. 27, to Thurs., Feb. 6.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Sandwich, Sun., Jan. 8; Chatham, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 14-15; Dresden, Sun., Jan. 22; Windsor I, Sun., Jan. 29.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney, Thurs., Jan. 5; New Aberdeen, Sun., Jan. 8; Florence, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 14-15; Sydney Mines, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 21-22; North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 28-29.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Springhill, Thurs., Jan. 5, to Mon., Jan. 8; Parrboro, Tues., Jan. 10, to Thurs., Jan. 12; Halifax I, Fri., Jan. 13, to Thurs., Jan. 19; Windsor, N.S., Fri., Jan. 20, to Mon., Jan. 23; Kentville, Tues., Jan. 24, to Thurs., Jan. 26; Bridgetown, Fri., Jan. 27, to Mon., Jan. 30; Digby, Tues., Jan. 31, to Wed., Feb. 1; Yarmouth, Thurs., Feb. 2, to Mon., Feb. 6; Shelburne, Tues. and Wed., Feb. 7 and 8; Lockeport, Thurs., Feb. 9.

Many-Sided Activities

WEST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)—Recent activities at this Corps have been many-sided, affording much encouragement and giving great promise for the future. Among the more notable visitors have been Lt.-Commissioner Iloe, whose talk on "Missionary Experience" was as enlightening as it was inspiring. Brigadier Burrows, the Divisional Commander, is always a helpful participant in any campaign; and Captain Laundie, Chaplain from the Christie Street Hospital, gave us an hour's sword-sharpening, which will not soon be forgotten by another gratifying happening was the Enrolment by Commandant Davis of five new Soldiers, each a product of the Home League, which, under Secretary Mrs. Smith, continues to make excellent progress. The Christmas serenade by the Band has charmed widely separated districts, and judging by assurances given us, has warmed many hearts. Brother Boyce has been appointed Deputy-Bandmaster. Nothing more striking could have been wished for than the success of the Thursday before Christmas. Colonel Adby delighted us serenade with his jolly leadership, and the packed congregation showed unbounded appreciation of the unusually fine program given. Our Cottage meetings are proving to be a source of great blessing. On Sunday, Dec. 18th, two more found Salvation.—W.L.L.

Eight Souls at the Cross

COCHRANE (Captain Clarke, Lieut. Lynch)—On Tuesday, Dec. 13th, we had the joy of seeing six souls kneeling at the Cross, five for Salvation and one for consecration. Our Cottage meetings are proving to be a source of great blessing. On Sunday, Dec. 18th, two more found Salvation.—W.L.L.